

IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776.

The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America.

We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men and women are created equal,



1776—RETOUCHING AN OLD MASTERPIECE—1915

ANOLA

—the new dessert confec-
tion for all occasions. Taste
one—you're delighted; try
another, and another, until
they're all gone. Crisp,
chocolate-flavored sugar
wafers enclosing a delicious
chocolate-flavored cream
filling. In ten-cent tins.

FESTINO—Dessert confec-
tions that are really almonds
in shape and flavor.

NATIONAL
BISCUIT
COMPANY



A Lost Bulwark of National Character

MANY of our most sacred institutions have been relegated to the past. Has the old-fashioned house-cleaning gone forever?

It is spring, or early summer. A certain restlessness becomes evident in the mistress of the house. Her eyes have a far-away look, her face an unnatural calm. The men of the house come and go silently. They feel, rather than know, that the awful ordeal is coming, that terrible desolating period which, like the wrath of God, none may stay. And then one afternoon they come home and know that the blow has fallen. Furniture that seemed fixed and rooted to the floor has strayed into halls. Forbidding shadows of rugs darken the night prospect on rearward clothes-lines. Pictures—to be hung all over again—stand disconsolately together against baseboards. There is in the air a pervading smell of soap and dust. Madam, like a lapsed fury, is resting from her labors. The awful siege has begun. We draw the curtain upon its devastating horrors.

Is all this a thing of the past? Where is mother's house-cleaning cap? Where, indeed, is mother? No wonder our moral fibre is weakening when vacuum cleaners have superseded the purifying effect of the semi-annual house-cleaning. War, as a regenerator of courage, seems inevitable.

Back-Handed Blessings

OUR local serumologists who are in search of adroit methods of escape from logical conclusions will find it highly advantageous to adopt a little trick of the British profession. Having inoculated a vast number of soldiers and sailors and other defenseless persons with a serum which they claimed would prevent typhoid, they found to their horror that the inoculated ones were being attacked by a disease which was just exactly like typhoid. Did these doctors thereupon admit that their serum was worthless? Not at all. That would have been altogether too damaging to professional reputations. Instead, they adopted the clever device of declaring that the disease which was trying to upset their little theory was not typhoid at all, but something else, which they proceeded to christen paratyphoid.

They are now at work on a new serum that will prevent paratyphoid. When that is accomplished, we will need still other diseases *ad lib ad infin.* Most of us will undoubtedly live to see the dictionary ransacked for such impressive cognomens as supertyphoid, infratyphoid, subtyphoid, intratyphoid, pseudotyphoid, and so on until all known and unknown prefixes and suffixes are pressed into service.

E. O. J.



DIARY April 15, 1820

We celebrated Dan's birthday this evening, gathered about the round table and pledged him many a toast in good

Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 years"

Celebrations galore have been made memorable by toasts delivered with this choice delightful rye. Old Overholt is pure, mellow, delicious, with a delightful bouquet.

Aged in charred oak barrels, bottled in bond.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



COLUMBIA

The latest dance hits while they are hits—the latest in every class of vocal and instrumental music—are on Columbia double-disc records. A new list on sale the 20th of every month. And at a standard price of 65 cents—the price of more than a thousand Columbia double-disc records.

Buy Columbia records because they are better records—universal in selections and faultless in recording.

Hear the newest records at your Columbia dealer's. Today! And hear any other particular records you like. You have a choice of more than 4000.

And while you are about it—hear the Columbia Grafonola "Favorite" at \$50 as illustrated; the model that for more than four years has been sold to more people than any other instrument—regardless of price or make. It has every Columbia tone feature, including the exclusively Columbia tone control leaves. Other Columbia Grafonolas from \$17.50 to \$500—and on easy terms if you wish.



Columbia Graphophone Company
Box G-270 Woolworth Bldg., New York

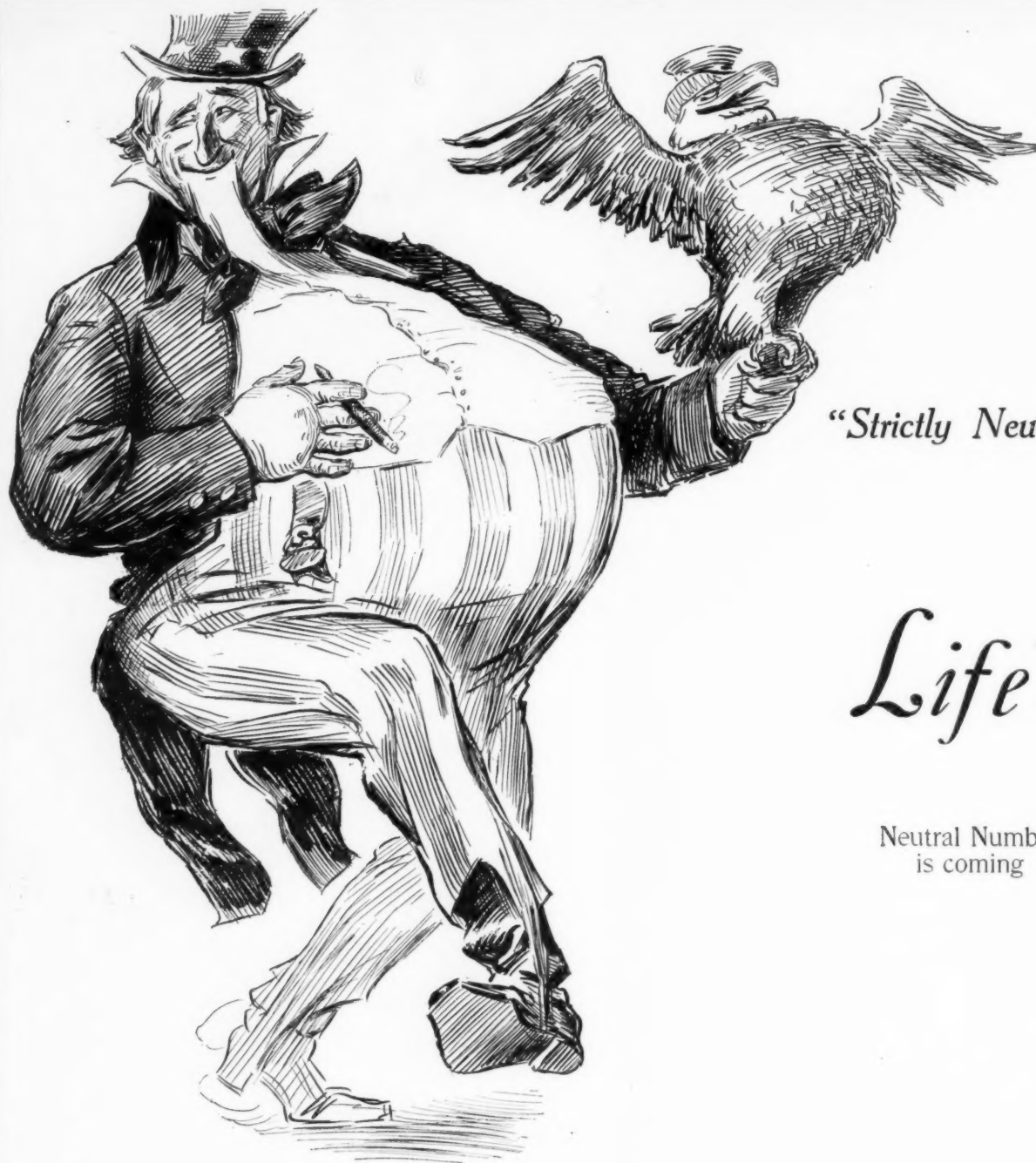
TORONTO: 365-367 Sorauren Avenue. Prices in Canada plus duty. Creators of the Talking Machine Industry. Pioneers and Leaders in the Talking Machine Art. Owners of the Fundamental Patents. Dealers and Prospective Dealers write for a confidential letter and a free copy of our book, "Music Money."



RECORDS-65¢

Double-Disc





"Strictly Neutral"

Life's

Neutral Number
is coming

**Special
Offer**

Enclosed
find One Dol-
lar (Canadian
\$1.13, Foreign
\$1.26). Send LIFE
for three months to

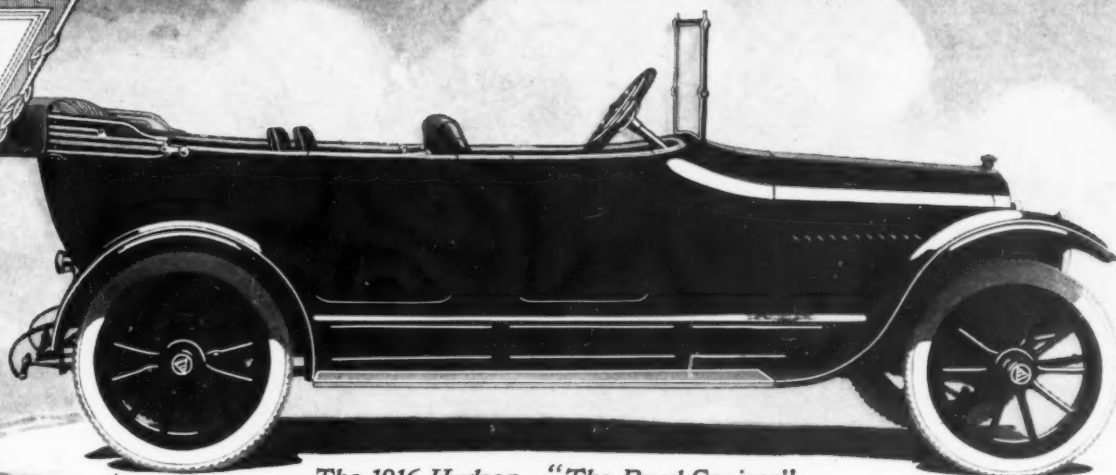
If you should obey that impulse and send good money to LIFE according to the terms of the coupon opposite, you might feel very cheerful about it. Many do. Send a two-cent stamp for a copy of the Miniature Life—sent free to any address.

LIFE is for sale at all news-stands for ten cents. If your dealer is out of it, let us know.

Open only to new subscribers; no sub-
scriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



The 1916 Hudson—"The Road Cruiser"

**Another
\$200 Price
Reduction**

**Ever-Lustre
The Finish
That Stays
New**

**The
Graceful
Yacht-Line
Body**

**A Roomier
More
Luxurious
Tonneau**

Four More Heights Scaled by HUDSON

- 1—Yacht-Line Body
- 2—Ever-Lustre Finish
- 3—Roomier Tonneau
- 4—A \$1350 Price

All these attractions are added now to this prince of the new-day Sixes.

A body so graceful, so unbroken in line, that the car has been called "The Road Cruiser." All the former attempts at flowing lines now seem crude in comparison with it.

A roomier tonneau, an extra-wide rear seat. The most comfortable seats you have ever known. Room in plenty for seven people. Yet the tonneau room is doubled when the two extra seats disappear.

Enameled leather upholstery. A leather-bound top-piece to body and doors.

\$100,000 Finish

And now a finish, to equip for which cost us \$100,000. We have built enormous ovens, which hundreds of bodies can enter at a time. Each coat of finish is now applied under pressure. Each goes to the oven for baking. The result is a brilliant finish which resists attack. This 1916 HUDSON will retain its look of newness.

And now our output is 100 cars daily—of this one type alone. That has made possible a \$200 reduction. That, with last year's reduction, makes \$400 since this new-type car came out.

This car sold at \$1750 only 15 months ago. Since then, 51 improvements have been added. There is more of luxury, comfort, room and beauty, plus this Ever-Lustre finish. Yet the new price is \$1350, because of a multiplied output.

24 Million Dollars Paid in 20 Months

This new-type HUDSON has been a surprise. We knew it would win in the long run. But we did not expect such sudden change to lightness and refinement. That's the reason for past delays.

On our first model we never caught up with our orders. On our second model, all last summer we were thousands of cars behind. In 20 months this car trebled our output. And in those 20 months men paid for it over \$24,000,000.

But a greater marvel is the present HUDSON place. Every old idea of a quality car is now practically discarded. This light HUDSON, designed by Howard E. Coffin, represents the new idea. This is apparent everywhere in the class of men who own it.

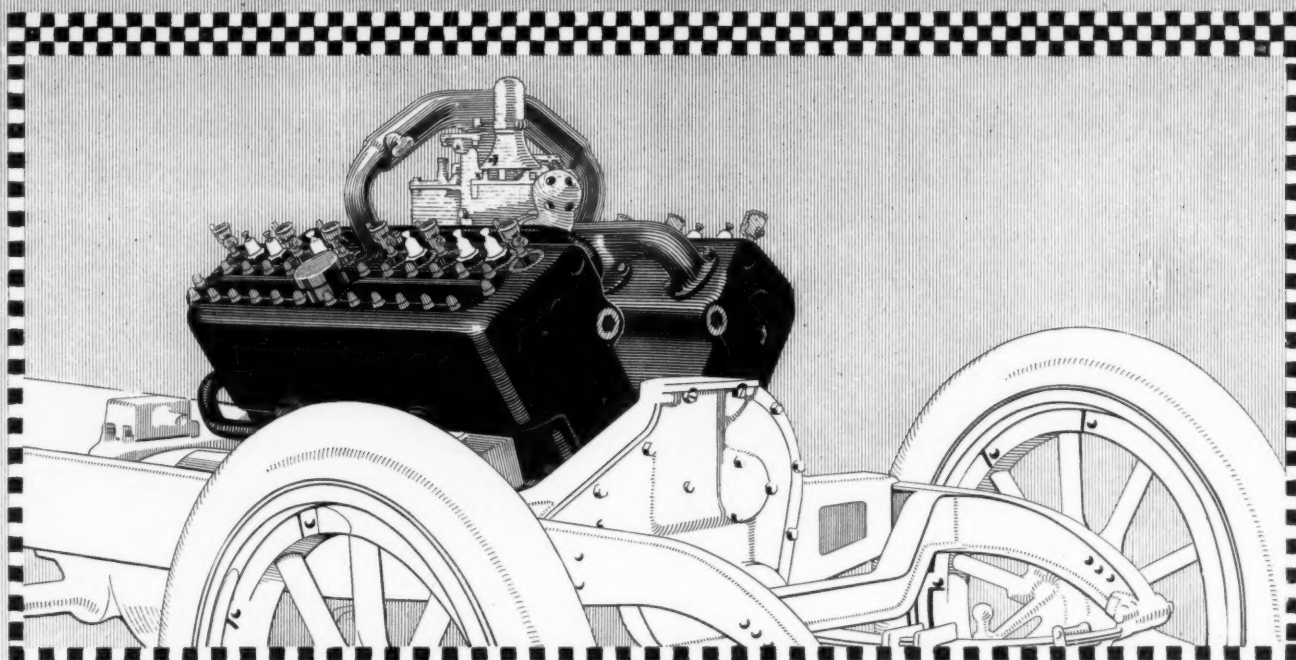
We shall this season build 20,000—the largest output ever known on a Six. But this summer's demand—while the model is new—is bound to exceed our production. It will be the car you want if you buy a Six. We urge you who want early summer delivery to see your HUDSON dealer at once.

If not, see the car as a matter of interest. See what the new things are.

7-Passenger Phaeton or 3-Passenger Roadster, \$1350, f. o. b. Detroit. Also a New Cabriolet, \$1650, f. o. b. Detroit.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Perhaps our strongest appeal to men who know is the matchless HUDSON service. It sells us thousands of cars. Ask your HUDSON dealer to explain it.



The Motor of the

Packard "TWIN-SIX"

IT HAS TWELVE CYLINDERS, each of 3-inch bore by 5-inch stroke, arranged in twin sets of six, at an angle of 60 degrees.

It yields the most even torque obtainable in a gasoline motor and thereby provides the greatest flexibility of action possible in a motor car.

It has the vibrationless balance of the "Six," plus the greater activity that results from reducing the weight of reciprocating parts one-half and doubling the number of impulses per revolution.

It makes possible a shorter, lighter car, with shorter turning radius, without sacrificing any of that roominess, comfort and luxuriousness, in both open and enclosed bodies, to which Packard owners have become accustomed.

It makes the new Packard master of every situation, whether that situation demands the softest, smoothest, quickest action in town car usage or the fastest getaway and greatest speed in all road driving.

It is shorter and more compact than a "Six" of equal power, yet it

increases activity,	cuts down up-keep,
reduces weight,	saves gasoline,
eliminates vibration,	gives longer service,
provides perfect accessibility of all parts.	

Ask any Packard dealer to let you drive the car yourself. The experience will revise your present ideas of motor car sufficiency. The printed matter which is now ready for distribution, upon request, details not only the many features of the "Twin-Six" motor, but also those innumerable car improvements that you naturally would expect in a Packard of new design.

The 1-35—Wheelbase 135 inches. Thirteen styles of open and enclosed bodies. Price, with any open body, f. o. b. Detroit, \$2,950

The 1-25—Wheelbase 125 inches. Nine styles of open and enclosed bodies. Price, with any open body, f. o. b. Detroit, \$2,600

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Contributor to Lincoln Highway



July: A Prescription

JULY should always be taken fairly hot; when allowed to cool off it is not good for the system. Take a good dose of it every day and night, mix in a few electric fans, motor cars and good company, and it will be found palatable.

No Kaiser, Not Here

IT used to look as though the Kaiser might come over here to live after the war, but since the Lusitania sunk that seems less likely.

The earth seems, as it were, to be closing up on Wilhelm.



SOCIETY ON THE SANDS AT GOLDFORT

From left to right: MISS NICOTINA MANNISH, MR. FREDERICK PINHEAD, MISS SLOUCHIE LOOSEWAYS, COUNT BORRO AND KEAP, MR. BUGHOUSE TODD, MISS NINNIE CHINN, MRS. INNITTOR DEDD, MR. REGINALD WUNTWORK AND MRS. J. MUNNIE-DUSSYT

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1914, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-eight years. In that time it has expended \$150,987.58 and has given a fortnight in the country to 36,767 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$2,079.53
Quasimodo	6.00
Robert E. Miller	6.00
Maude Ellis Hall	10.00
Mrs. Luana K. Merritt	12.00
James A. Hopfinger	5.00
John Alsop King	10.00
Mrs. Charles Holt	5.00
"In memory of E. E. B."	11.42
S. Robitschek	2.00
A. E. Gallatin	20.00
Mrs. Burr Porter	10.00
A. D. Porter	25.00
In memory of Little Charlotte	10.00
In memory of E. G. K.	25.00
M. A. B.	2.00
J. M. Low	5.71
Howard N. Eavenson	10.00
F. N. Doubleday	25.00
C. B. L.	5.00
G. P. M.	10.00
M. E. Reilly	10.00
John D. Crimmins	5.00
Samuel H. Ordway	10.00
Agnes W. Bragg	5.71
Marion S. Rodie	25.00
R. W. Mackay	2.00
M. Mott Smith	25.00
Catherine Drayton	1.00
"From a Sister"	6.00
Benjamin Graham, Jr.	10.00
L. Banks	10.00
Helen H. Elean	5.71
"Cash"	25.00
"Friend"	10.00
In memory of Lee McClurg	25.00
"Bessie, Molly, Ned and George"	20.00
M. P. Cornwall	6.00
J. C. de Bruyn Schimmel	3.00
"An Old Subscriber"	5.00
"E. A. M."	5.00
Geo. I. Seney	5.00
O. D. Duncan	11.42
Master Henry S. Redmond	11.42
Mrs. Ralph S. Hopkins	15.00
Mrs. Flora A. Morrow and Children	6.00
Walker	5.71
Dickie Van	5.71
Rosemary	5.71
Chas. W. Sandford	15.00
Baby Peter Slaght	5.71
Fredk. De Sola	1.00
S. H. Ball	15.00
Dean Ezra R. Thayer	10.00
Mrs. Wm. H. Evans	12.00
"In memory of Little Louise"	25.00

\$2,658.76

A Strategist

DOWNTON: Here comes Blinkers. He's got a new baby, and he'll talk us to death.

UPTON: Well, here comes a neighbor of mine who has a new setter dog. Let's introduce them and leave them to their fate.

"WHY do you write a book with the sex problem as the theme?"

"Why," replied the astonished author, "is there any other subject that would sell better?"



THE UMPIRE

Modern Fairy Tales

ONCE upon a time there was a wealthy and beautiful girl who made up her mind to spend her summer in town. Her physician warned her that nobody had ever done this before and that she would die of loneliness. Her friends did all they could to wean her from her purpose. But all in vain.

One day, in summer, she was walking along the street by herself when suddenly she looked and saw a certain person. At first she thought she must be mistaken, because she had every reason to believe that she was the only one in town. But there he was.

Walking up to him, she said:

"Excuse me, but are you a real person?"

"Certainly. What makes you ask such a question?"

"Well, you see, nobody is ever in town in summer, and, therefore, I thought that there might be something the matter with my eyes."

This made the other person laugh heartily, and he said:

"How about yourself? You are here."

"Ah! But there's a reason for that. I had a purpose. I wanted to have an unusual sensation."

The person laughed again.

"That must have been why I was provided," he said. "Now, I am really a nice young man, and we will go to roof gardens, linger in parks, ride about in jitneys, and, in fact, do all that is necessary to provide you with what you seek, and also to prove that I am real."

This made her look at him in wonder, and she said:

"But you forget."

"Forget what?"

"Why, how can we do all these things when there's nobody in town?"

"By Jove! I hadn't thought of that. Well, then, never mind. We'll do the best we can. Here we are, just like two people on a desert island, and we must get along the best we can."

She clapped her hands.

"Splendid!"

Thus they roamed about together in this desert place until—

Moral

One evening she suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, look! There are people! Why, they are everywhere! In the gardens, in the parks, on the streets, down by the waterside. And the children! See them play! Tired people, happy people, in their hearts the spirit of life!"



YOUNG MAN, WHY HESITATE? WHICHEVER YOU DO YOU WILL REGRET IT

Isn't it wonderful that I never saw them all before? And this is summer, too. What do you suppose was the matter with me?"

And, putting his arms around her, he said:

"Well, you see, you weren't in love then. That's what always happens when you fall in love in town in summer. You see people you never before thought had any right to exist."

The Legal Circle

THIS, then, is the legal circle: to make more laws to require more lawyers to bring more lawsuits to have more decisions rendered to increase the general contempt for law to cure that contempt by making more laws to require more lawyers to bring more lawsuits, and so forth even unto the third and fourth degenerations.

The Pope for Italy

The Teuton thundering through the land
Shall set God's prisoned shepherd free.

—G. S. Viereck, in the *International*.

PERHAPS so, George, but the prisoned shepherd is not helping much. Perhaps the prospect of Teuton-brought freedom does not look good to him. At any rate, a special dispatch to the *Sun* reads:

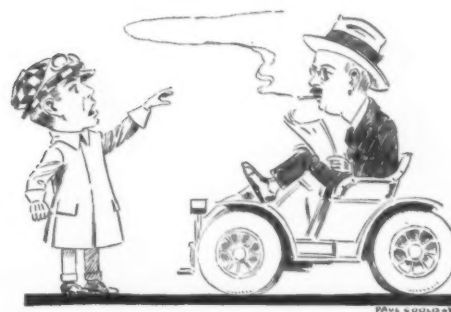
ROME, June 7.—All Italian priests are wearing the tricolor in their buttonholes. They do not remove it when appearing before the Pope, who is encouraging patriotism among the clergy. He has ordered Italian flags to be hoisted on all churches and convents and on religious institutions.

The Kaiser Explains

"I HAVE sought this audience, your Imperial Highness," said I, seating myself on the bottom step of the imperial dais, "for the purpose of asking you why you spell *Kultur* with a 'K'?"

"A very proper question," said he, graciously pinning an Iron Cross on the lobe of my left ear. "*Kultur* is capitalized by the Kaiser and the Krupps, and, as a matter of thoroughness, we stick to our system of capitalization."

"Kwite klear," said I, backing out of the imperial presence and making my exit through an oubliette which had been opened up especially in my honor.



Owner of the car: WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?

Man with newspaper: WAITING FOR A SHINE.

"A Sectarian Issue"

As the city was then on the eve of a municipal election, to have removed her, Mr. Folks pointed out, would have almost certainly injected a sectarian issue into the campaign, which might easily have endangered the entire administration.—*The Evening Post*, June 5.

MR. FOLKS, Secretary of the State Charities Aid Association, was speaking at a hearing of the State Board of Charities, in the matter of Mrs. Mary Dunphy, lately removed from the place of superintendent of the Children's Hospitals and Schools on Randall's Island. He had been telling how one city administration after another had realized that Mrs. Dunphy was not fit for her job and had tried to get rid of her, but had not been able to accomplish it. The pinch seems to have been that when it came to firing Mrs. Dunphy there was always, as Mr. Folks says, a prospect of "a sectarian issue" which scared off improvers and persons solicitous for the welfare of the children in the city's charge, and left Mrs. Dunphy just where it found her—a dauntless and commanding fixture on the deck of Randall's Island.

What does Mr. Folks mean by "sectarian issue"? Possibly Mrs. Dunphy is a Baptist and the Baptists of New York had leagued together to see that she held her job! The Rockefeller Foundation has Baptist affiliations. Maybe that powerful concern which Mr. Gompers accuses of oppressing Mr. Francis Patrick Walsh has been using its strong, invisible hand to hold Mrs. Dunphy in her place!

Or maybe she is a Methodist! Or a Presbyterian, backed for purposes of its own by the Presbyterian Hospital! Or perhaps an Episcopalian, with Bishop Greer and Trinity Church as her fierce supporters!

Nobody tells in print what sect it was that was so ready to make trouble in Mrs. Dunphy's behalf. According to the testimony we have been getting about her, Mrs. Dunphy has been a terror in Randall's Island for a long, long time, but some sectarian influence has been exerted to keep her in her place. Why the people, or even the politicians, of any church should have backed such a woman with such persistence, Heaven knows; but there is reiteration of suggestion that she had such backing. But everybody is too polite to specify what the backing was. As Mr. Folks says, it was "sectarian".

Scratch any concern of public charity or public education in New York and you come immediately on the tracks of a sectarian influence, and find officials of all kinds side-stepping to avoid a sectarian issue. It almost seems as if



WHEN UNCLE SAM REALLY WAKES UP

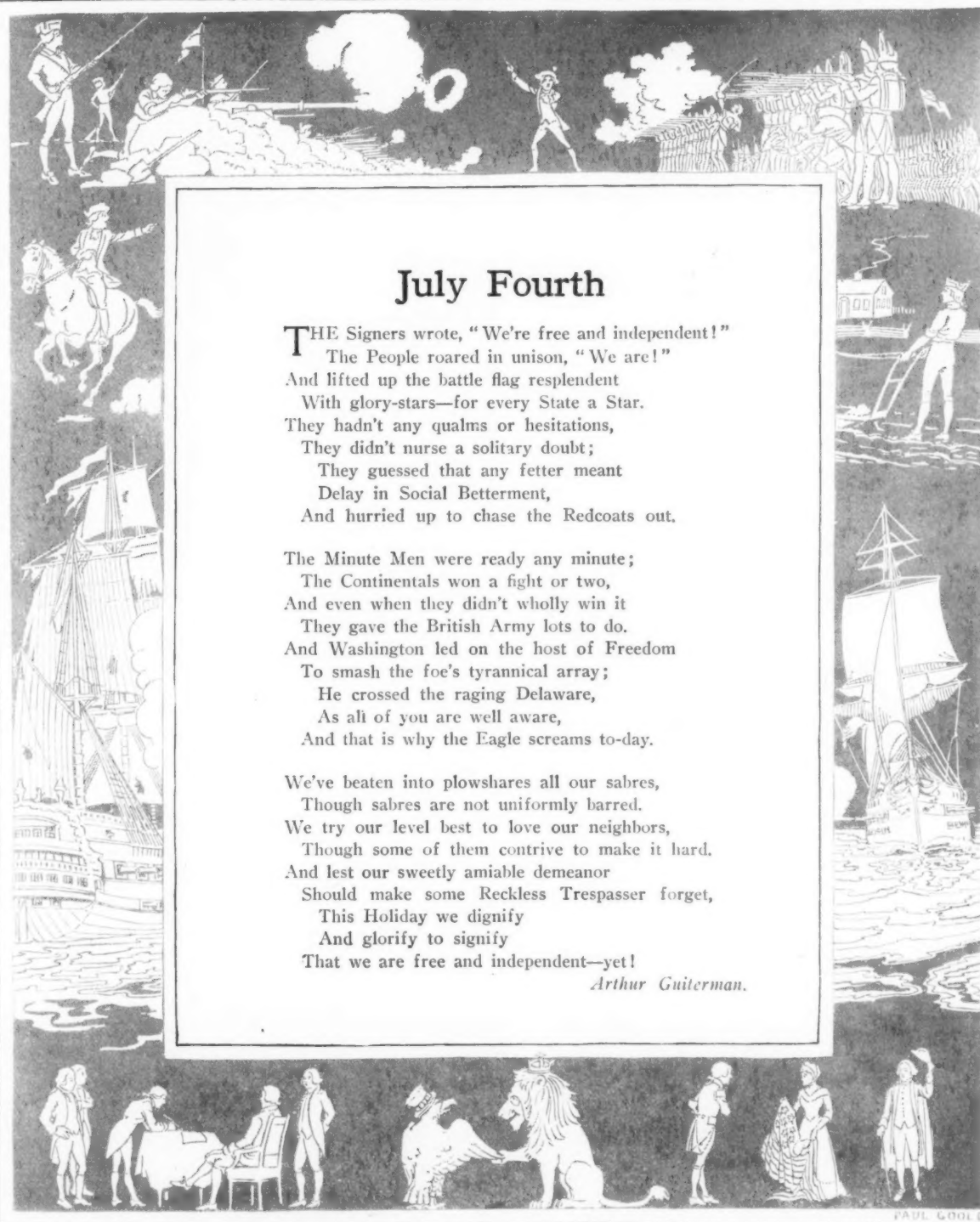
there must be some sect in New York that is over-greedy of political power. But even for such a sect, if there is one, keeping Mrs. Dunphys in office is an incomprehensible policy.

The Etiquette of It

I OBSERVE a photograph in the pictorial supplement of the *Sunday Gazoo*, showing a German religious service just before a battle, and every man in the place has got his hat on," said Whibley.

"Yes," said Jingleberry. "The Germans uncover only in the presence of the senior member of the firm of Me und Gott."





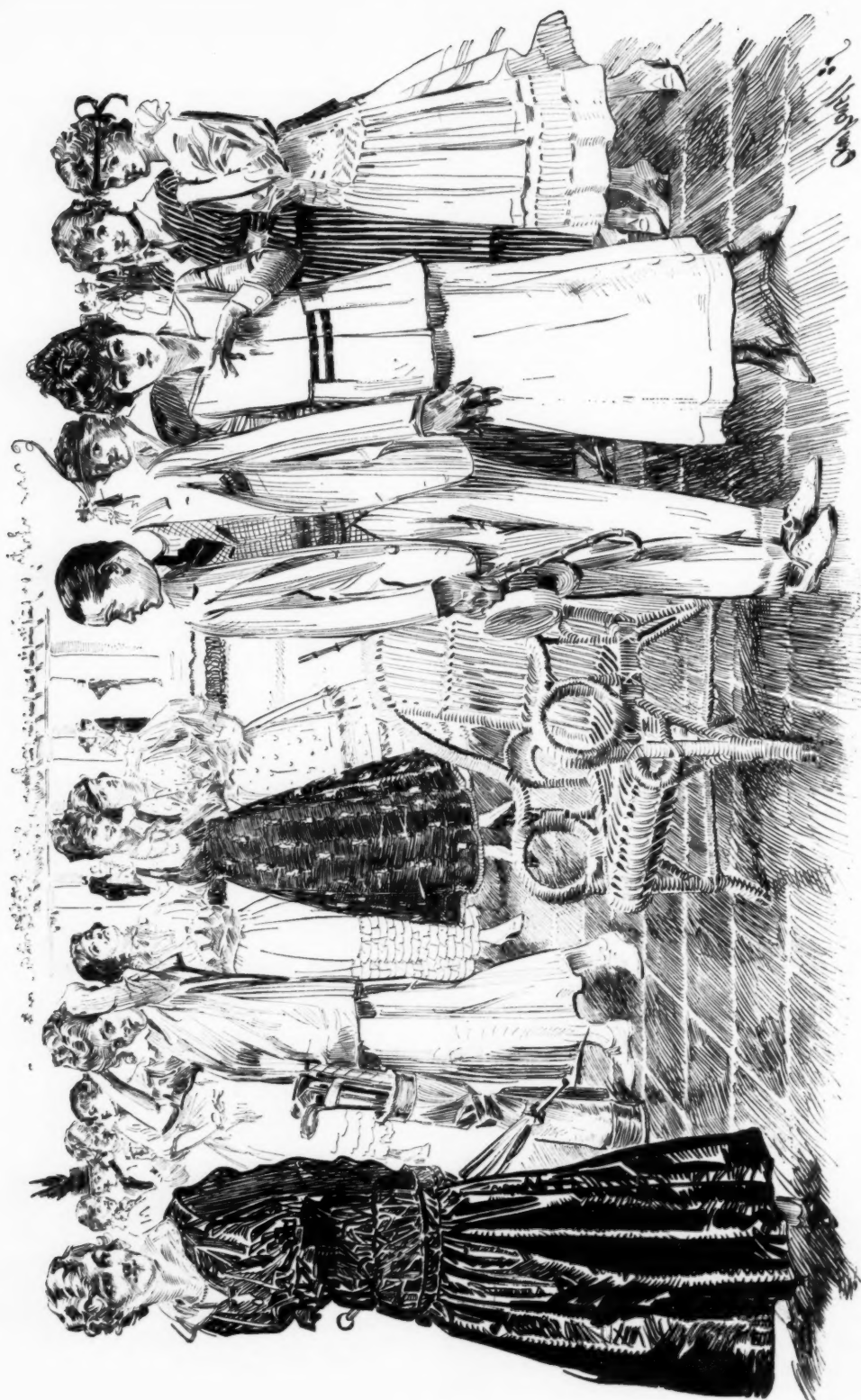
July Fourth

THE Signers wrote, "We're free and independent!"
 The People roared in unison, "We are!"
 And lifted up the battle flag resplendent
 With glory-stars—for every State a Star.
 They hadn't any qualms or hesitations,
 They didn't nurse a solitary doubt;
 They guessed that any fetter meant
 Delay in Social Betterment,
 And hurried up to chase the Redcoats out.

The Minute Men were ready any minute;
 The Continentals won a fight or two,
 And even when they didn't wholly win it
 They gave the British Army lots to do.
 And Washington led on the host of Freedom
 To smash the foe's tyrannical array;
 He crossed the raging Delaware,
 As all of you are well aware,
 And that is why the Eagle screams to-day.

We've beaten into plowshares all our sabres,
 Though sabres are not uniformly barred.
 We try our level best to love our neighbors,
 Though some of them contrive to make it hard.
 And lest our sweetly amiable demeanor
 Should make some Reckless Trespasser forget,
 This Holiday we dignify
 And glorify to signify
 That we are free and independent—yet!

Arthur Guiterman.



THE FICKLE ONE
AFTER BECOMING ENGAGED HE WONDERS IF, AFTER ALL, HE MIGHT NOT HAVE DONE BETTER



LIFE'S SHORT STORY CONTEST



July 1

(Each story printed under the above heading is a candidate for the \$1,000, \$500 and \$250 prizes offered by LIFE in answer to the question: How short can a short story be and still be a short story? The stories accepted will appear regularly under the heading "LIFE's Short Story Contest" until October and are paid for upon acceptance at the rate of ten cents a word for every word up to 1,500 which the author does not write. Read carefully the conditions on page 40 of this issue.)

N. B.

By Joseph Hall

LIEUTENANT LUDWIG KREUSLER glanced hurriedly through the mail that had accumulated during the month that the X-8 had been away from base. At the bottom of the pile he found the letter he had been seeking and his eyes brightened. It was a fat letter, addressed in feminine handwriting, and its original postmark was Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

"His Excellency will see you, sir." The orderly had entered quietly and stood at attention.

With a slightly impatient shrug the Lieutenant shoved the letters into his pocket and left the room.

He found Admiral Von Herpitz, the wizard of the sea, at his desk. As the young man entered the old Admiral rose and came forward. This unusual mark of favor somewhat embarrassed the young officer until the old man, placing both huge hands upon his shoulders, looked into his eyes.

"Excellent."

The one word conveyed a volume of praise, gratification. The old sea dog was known as a silent man. Censure was more frequent from him than applause.

The Lieutenant could find no word. The situation was for him embarrassing in the extreme. He, like Herpitz, was a man of actions, and words confused him.

"These English," the old Admiral spoke grimly, "we will teach them! Have you seen the reports? They are having quite a little panic in America also over the *Seronica*. Two hundred of the passengers lost were American."

A file of papers lay on the table. Kreisler ran through them hurriedly.

The Berlin journals gave the sinking of the *Seronica* great head-lines, followed by columns of sheer joy. The London and Paris and some of the New York sheets called the exploit a crime and its perpetrators pirates. But they all gave it utter and undivided thought. The X-8 had become the horror craft of the world. Berlin figuratively carried her young commander on her shoulders. He found himself the hero of the hour.

"You have done well for the Fatherland," Von Herpitz repeated as the Lieutenant was going out.

In his own cabin Kreisler forgot the *Seronica* and the X-8. The fat letter with the Washington postmark absorbed him.

Two years, ending with the outbreak of the great war, Kreisler had been naval attaché to the German embassy at Washington. He had been popular in the society of the American capital. He was highly educated, a profound scientist, an original thinker and an adaptable and interesting dinner guest. Dorothy Washburn, the youngest daughter of the Senator from Oregon, had made her début in Washington during the second winter of Kreisler's presence there. The two had met. They were exact opposites; he tall, severe, blond, thoughtfully serious; she small, dark, vivacious, bubbling with the joy of life. Love was inevitable.

The fat letter was engrossing. It breathed in every line and word and syllable the fine love this wonder woman gave him. One paragraph was most astounding. It read:

"To be near thee, loved one, I have

arranged, through the gracious kindness of our friends, to come to Berlin as a nurse. Just when is as yet uncertain, but come I will, fear not, as quickly as may be. Dost long for me, to see me, dearest heart, as I for thee? Well, soon perhaps that may not be so far away. Couldst not thou arrange to be wounded—only slightly, of course, my love—so that I might attend thee?"

The letter ended with tender love messages and assurances of devotion. The last sheet bore a single word, "Over", and on the reverse side a woman's most important news, a postscript. This read:

"P. S. Arrangements have been completed. Everything is settled. Even my father has consented, knowing of my great love. I sail next week."

And then:

"N. B. The ship on which I sail is the *Seronica*."



BASEBALL TALK
A PINCH-HITTER

Trade-mates Rebuffed

ON Chestnut Street in Boston there is a church in process of building. It has a Gothic doorway, and above it a figure of Christ, seated, full of hospitable benevolence. But just below the figure, on the temporary wooden door, one reads:

NO CARPENTERS WANTED!

Favorable Sign

TED: How are you progressing in your love affair?

NED: First rate. Her dog doesn't bark at me any more when I call.



A SAFE AND SANE FOURTEENTH OF JULY
CELEBRATING THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE



"AND THANK YOU FOR MAKING ME SUCH A GOOD
LITTLE GIRL. AMEN"

Professor Usher Says

PROFESSOR ROLAND USHER says (as quoted in the papers) that if we want Germany to win we should go to war with her, because if we declare war we shall stop shipping ammunition to the Allies and keep all we can make for ourselves.

But why should we? Why should we follow a course so obviously to Germany's advantage? If we go to war with Germany we shall want her to be beaten. Then why not use the most obvious means to beat her, which is to send the Allies more ammunition than ever?

So long as Germany is kept sufficiently busy in Europe she will not fire much powder at us, and we shall not need much to fire at her.

It seems as if Professor Usher had a low opinion of American intelligence, but we shall see.

Besides, if we actually get into the war our production of munitions may be expected to increase. In the course of six months our output will be much larger in any case, but if the government gets in, and all private makers feel that they are working in self-defense, the results should be enormous.

From One Neighbor to Another

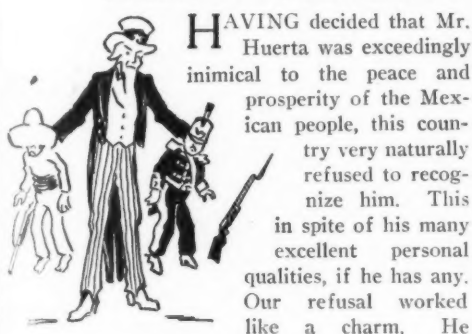
DEAR NEIGHBOR:

I have received your note complaining that one of my servants has killed a number of your sons and daughters without giving them any notice beforehand. I have already expressed my regret over the occurrence, which, I assure you, was absolutely necessary.

As you know, I am having some trouble with the neighbor on the other side of me, and your children, in company with one of my neighbor's servants, happened to cross an imaginary line which I had established. Also, I was told by a man that another man had told him that the other neighbor's servant was carrying a gun. Of course there was nothing to do but kill your children. Sorry.

VON JAGUAR.

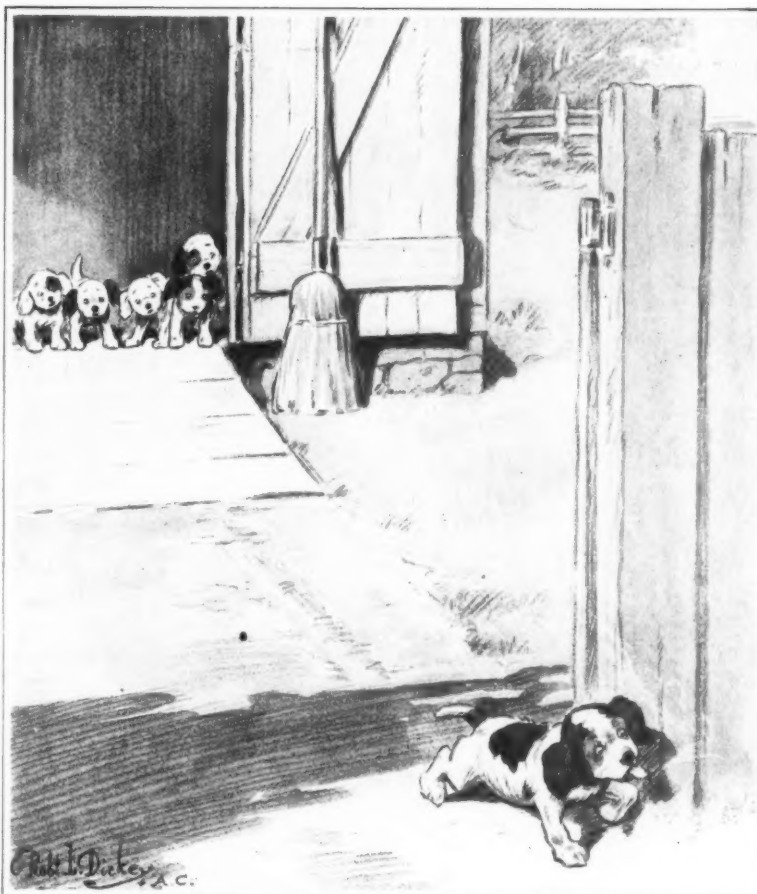
Huerta and Hohenzollern



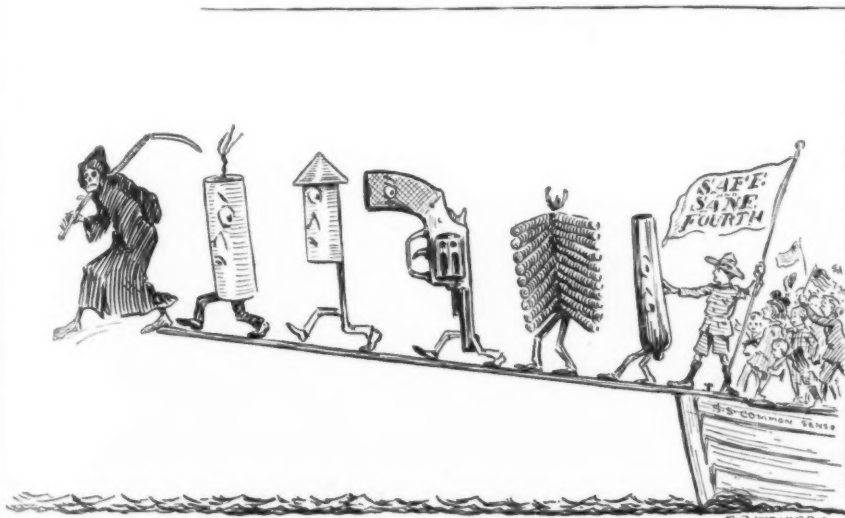
HAVING decided that Mr. Huerta was exceedingly inimical to the peace and prosperity of the Mexican people, this country very naturally refused to recognize him. This in spite of his many excellent personal qualities, if he has any. Our refusal worked like a charm. He

left Mexico, and after a brief trip abroad he comes to this country with a large retinue of relatives and he settles right down among us in Forest Hills, Long Island, as if nothing had ever happened. This doesn't displease us, for we do not expect him to give any trouble. All the tradesmen are glad to do business with him, and it is rumored that delivery men march bravely up to his door unarmed.

Does this experience suggest a feasible and rational way of helping out the German people also? True, we have been recognizing Mr. Hohenzollern for a long time, but that doesn't prevent us from suddenly ceasing to recognize him. If the German people once got rid of this super-egoized ruler, they could get lots of fun out of cleaning up at home instead of trying to shoot up the continent of Europe.



THE DAREDEVIL

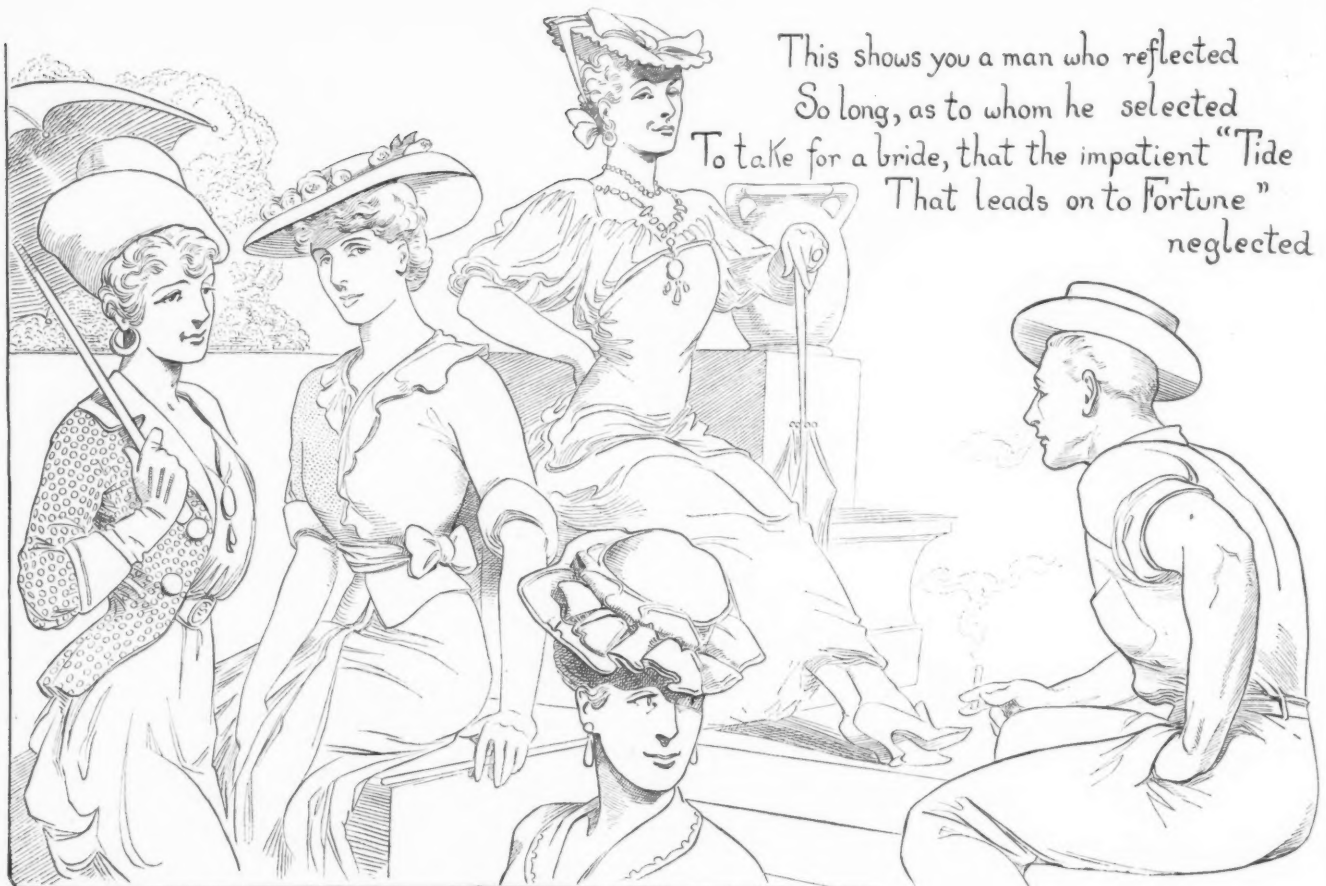


WALKING THE PLANK

So far as Mr. Hohenzollern is concerned, we should be glad to have him come over and settle next to Mr. Huerta at Forest Hills, or anywhere else that suits his fancy, such as Hoboken or Milwaukee or Cincinnati. Indeed, many of us would be glad to subscribe to a fund that would provide him with a handsome residence with a solarium on the side, where he could sit in the sun all day without the necessity of fighting.

As Mr. William Hohenzollern, one of our most famous immigrants, we should all be glad to tip our hats to him, but as Kaiser Wilhelm, sanguinary war-lord, we should treat him as a perfect stranger. A ruler is without peril save in his own country.

E. O. J.



This shows you a man who reflected
So long, as to whom he selected
To take for a bride, that the impatient "Tide
That leads on to Fortune"
neglected

Song of the L. S. P. M.

(After Walt Whitman.)

I AM the Low Standard of Public Morality: I celebrate myself with a sort of singular satisfaction.

I am universal: there never was a time when I was not; never will there be a time when I shall not be. Hark!

Hark! Ye makers of bridges, of the gleaming rails, of towers and minarets and golden pyramids!

I celebrate myself! I am not a thing of beauty: I move in no ordered rhythm; no grace possesses my thoughtless spirit,

Yet I was born to rule. From my weakness rise the mightiest empires; in the humble home of the humblest artisan

And in the throne room of the mightiest monarch

My word is law! Vice is my willing slave, and in the halls of Legislatures

My subtle tide knows no brooking: I bear on my smooth surface the kings of finance,

And the solemn priests presiding over the hearts of men give me their friendly obeisance. I am the emperor of all yielding!

Lo! In the night I go forth, with Ignorance for my hand-maid,

And, touching the eyes of recumbent Man, make him callous to the call of character.

To the great level word, to the highest vision of Integrity And to Honor's fruitless call I render his dull ears deaf; he becomes as a man dead to the delicate beauty of life's highest aim.

Yet he is not a brute! I should do my work ill were I to make him that! Hark!

I celebrate myself and I celebrate the creature of my own making—Man.

Man-respectable Man, unsensitive to alabaster virtue; Man groping for something he knows not what

And not finding it. I know myself! I celebrate myself. I am the Low Standard of Public Morality. I live by the Right

That Man wields to make himself no better Than he thinks it is necessary to make himself!

And quite passed him by —
He now wonders why
His proposals are
always
Rejected



Rules

AFTER making a careful study of all the authorities, precedents, etc., it is with great pleasure that we are able to announce the following rules for agents who are bent upon securing, fostering, developing and permanently safeguarding our trade with South America.

Begin by admitting our own superiority to the South Americans. It is better to do this frankly, rather than to let them find it out.

Always go on the assumption that the business man of every South American State is open to bribery. This will appeal to his native pride and put him on terms of equality with you.

Never lend yourself, or use your influence toward lending, any South American State any money unless you see your way to make it pay you back with interest of at least twenty per cent. This will give them an immense respect for your business sagacity.

Don't be fussy about your manners. Use your bluff, brutal, customary Anglo-Saxon bluntness in dealing with your new South American friends. Be true to your own instincts, remembering that business is business.

Impress upon everybody in South America the fact that you are doing them a great favor by dealing with them. They love anything like this.

Guide to Moving Picture Emotions

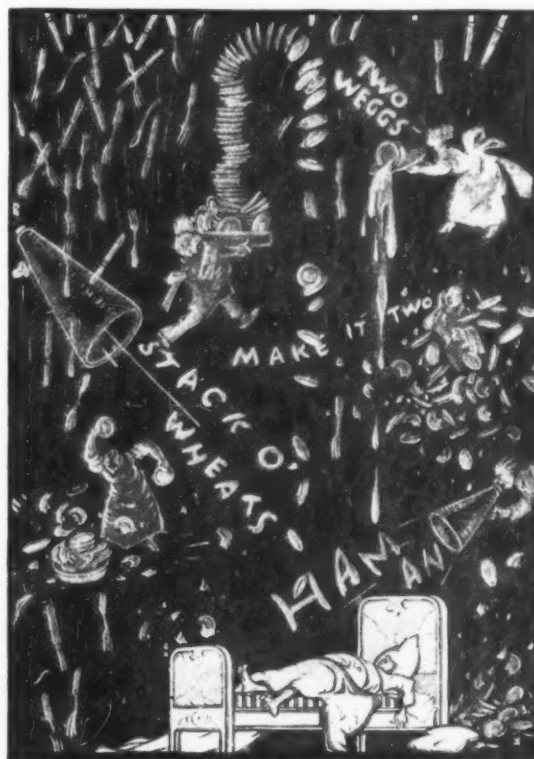
WHEN the leading lady vibrates her shoulders up and down about four hundred to the minute and claps her hands, that means she is highly pleased over something.

When the leading man turns his face toward the place where the audience would have been if there had been one at the time the picture was taken, and moves his lips rapidly, that means he thinks you don't know what he is now going to do, but, alas! you guessed it two reels back.

When a sad young girl walks into her bedchamber and throws a few clothes from a distance into an open dressing case, slams it down and puts a Hoboken mackintosh over her arm, that means she is going to join a long-lost brother on some Western ranch—which is generally located in the interior of New Jersey.

When any man in the play kisses any girl before the last minute or so of the play, that means that he probably is only practicing on her.

When, in the beginning, an old man leads a young child into a room that has been furnished on the installment plan, that means that in the next fifteen years the child will grow up and rescue somebody or other. We don't know what will happen to the old man, but, on a bet, we will lay a fair stake that he will, for a climax, appear in a vision blessing somebody, while the six-cylinder organette plays the Lost Chord.



NIGHTMARE OF A QUICK-LUNCH CUSTOMER



UNEXPECTED TREASURE



"I love little Willie, his heart is so warm,
And if we don't vex him he'll do us no harm,
'Cept murder and arson and mayhem and pillage
(He'll plunder the city and ruin the village),
Kidnapping, stake-burning and crucifixions,
Outrage, vandalism and other inflictions—
These things we expect as a matter of course,
For it's just second nature to him to use force,
To ravage and ravish; but outside of that
Our little friend Willie's a lovable brat!"

Investigating the Fourth of July

THE Fourth of July was the chief witness before the United States Commission on Festival Relations yesterday. The commission is at present engaged in an exhaustive investigation of the different annual holidays to see if they have, or might be expected to have, any untoward influence upon the body politic.

Question. Please state your full name.

Answer. Fourth of July.

Q. Have you any other name?

A. I am also called Independence Day.

Q. Tell us in your own words, Fourth of July, wherein you think your chief value, if any, lies.

A. A holiday is a holiday, and all holidays are good. In a nation that works too hard and takes its work too seriously any little respite is bound to be beneficial.

Q. You misunderstand the nature of the inquiry. We are not interested in the general question of holidays.

We are examining holidays in particular. Now, you commemorate the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Do you think there is anything really to be gained by an annual holiday in honor of that event?

A. I most certainly do. What is so glorious as the idea of independence?

Q. But it is only one kind of independence, the independence of the thirteen colonies from the domination of the mother country. Do you think there is danger in overemphasizing that event?

A. I don't understand your question.

Q. Do you think it is possible for the people to get the idea that, having got one kind of independence nearly a century and a half ago, no other kind of independence is worth thinking about?

A. I see no danger in that direction. I am perfectly willing to have the people independent in as many ways as possible.

Q. You would not think of having yourself abolished, then?

A. On the contrary, instead of abolishing the only Independence Day you have, I should think it would be better to have one every month and have a different kind of independence glorified on each occasion.

Q. But would you have them all conducted in the same way; that is, by overindulgence in noise and frivolity that discourages all plain living and high thinking?

A. I greatly deplore the noise that has grown up in connection with my name, but there has been a great improvement in that regard, and more improvement may reasonably be expected.

Q. You think, then, Fourth of July, that any objections that might be urged against you would be valid only as to minor details and would not affect the basic principle that holds it proper to glorify the idea of independence?

A. That is my position.

Q. Very well, Fourth of July. That will do.

E. O. J.



DROPPING THE PILOT



JULY 1, 1915

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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THERE are no very promising visible results as yet to the efforts of the National Security League and other like organizations to rouse us to the importance of provision for self-defense. Young men invited to go to camp and learn soldiering agree that it may be advisable, but say, "What's the use? It takes valuable time, and there would only be a handful of us, after all, and our labors would probably be wasted." There is willingness enough to volunteer for war, but reluctance to make sacrifices against a mere possibility of war. It is doubted, apparently, that we are in much immediate danger. We are a long way off from Europe and have a navy, such as it is, and the Germans are very busy, and no one else over there has hostile dispositions towards us just now. So we do not seem to be in acute peril from Europe. And as for Mexico, the problem there, if we get entangled, will be not defense, but to get together an expeditionary force, and for that we could take what time was necessary.

War seems to us Americans so foolish that in spite of all object lessons we can't believe that we are going to get into it. Consequently we are not getting ready on our individual initiative, and we are not likely to make any preparations worth considering except as a result of action by Congress. If war actually comes we shall spring, of course, to such arms as we can find to spring to. If Congress takes action and appropriates money

to provide for a citizen soldiery, there will be proceedings on a large scale that will amount to something; but, judging by present signs, private enterprise is not going to help us much in war preparation. The government will have to move in the matter before much will be done.

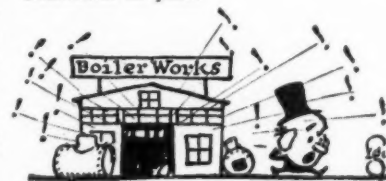
That is a reason why a harsh answer from Germany to the last Lusitania note would be likely to do us a lot of good. It will take a sharp prod of some kind to get us moving. Considering what manner of proceedings are going on in the world, we are taking life much too easily.



THE pinch of yeast which our President lately contributed to the large and formidable pan of Mexican dough seems to be having some good effects. Nobody not a licensed soothsayer can speak with any certainty about Mexican affairs, but there are signs of a kind of fermentation across our southern border that looks hopeful. The President's warning seems to have abated a little the bumptiousness of the contending military chiefs and to have encouraged a little some of the more responsible Mexicans to get together and try to do something. One reads the names of Mexicans of various factions who seem to have confidence in the altruistic intentions of President Wilson and are averse to any head-on collision with the United States. Villa, and Obregon lately

fought each other so hard that both seem to be partially subdued; Carranza is at outs with some of his associates and is said to have taken refuge in the old castle at Vera Cruz. One reads that General Angeles has gone to Boston to see his family, and there have been various conjectures about the other possible purposes of his journey; but nothing that one reads about these distracted leaders carries complete conviction.

It does seem to be true that Villa has had fighting enough for the present and wants peace, and these reports that General Angeles has made a long journey to the vicinity of President Wilson may bear an interesting relation to that circumstance. There often comes a point in political progress where the champion, after indispensable services, becomes an embarrassment to his cause, and the cause goes the better for the loss of him. If Carranza, through Obregon, has disposed of Villa and Villa of Carranza, both of these statesmen may have accomplished the parts assigned them and cleared the stage for actors less impossible. The trick in Mexico is to restore orderly government without turning back the country into the maw of the Cientificos; to protect religion, but to keep the powers of the church within bounds; to protect the peons and provide for teaching them and giving them a chance at the land, but without exposing the country to the recurring ravages of revolution. Nothing but steady pressure from the outside seems likely to bring these desirables to pass.



THERE is more room in the mind for conjectures and moans about Mexico, because June is going out without supplying us with any very happy thoughts about Europe. The lamentable ding-dong that is going on there is more persistent than progressive. The Germans in Galicia seem to be having things very much their



"DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, MR. PRESIDENT. I HAVE A CRACK IN MY LIP"

own way, but not to an extent that promises to affect the continuance of the war. The English have made mistakes, especially about ammunition, but seem to be increasing in earnestness and diligence; the French have held their own and a little better—perhaps a good deal better—but nothing decisive; the Dardanelles still stay shut, and their opening is not at present advertised. To follow the activities of the Italians takes a new map and more study of geography and history than most observers afford, but they seem to be aggressive and successful in their attentions to Austria, and as yet nothing untoward has happened to them. It is estimated that the Germans are now at the top of their military strength and will not be so strong again, whereas the Allies, especially

England, will increase in military strength for some time to come. That encourages patience under German successes in Galicia and talk of a long war to be ended only by exhaustion.

As an entertainment the war seems to be everywhere a failure. Nobody is enjoying it; not the Germans, the French, the English nor the neutrals. They like it so little that they are ready to share it with all applicants. Greece is expected to join the Allies very shortly, and perhaps Rumania at the same time. There never was more dangerous and unattractive fighting, but the stakes are enormous, and for European countries, staying out has come to be almost as dangerous and expensive as getting in. Then, too, participants have a chance to win

something, but neutrals have no prospect except of loss.

As for our chance of getting in, it does not look good. It lies entirely with Germany, and German talk seems to be getting rather more sensible. There seems to be a growth over there of the feeling that the defeat of the rest of Europe by the Teutonic combine will sufficiently attest the superiority of their *Kultur*, and that it is rather a pity to let the United States get more involved in the mêlée than they are already. The mass of the German people are terribly tired of the war, and their capacity for hating seems to be getting overstrained, so there may be an earnest effort to satisfy the demands so affably presented by our President.

But, as above remarked, if the contrary happens and the German war-leaders control the reply to our note and refuse its suggestions, that may be best for us in the long run.



IT seems to have taken a good deal of nerve in Governor Slaton of Georgia to commute the sentence of Leo Frank. His own view was that local public sentiment against commutation was so strong that his action would end his career in politics. It is to be hoped he was mistaken, but, anyhow, the Governor's political prospects had nothing to do with the case and he was bound to exclude them.

A man's life more or less does not count for much in these times, but the execution of a condemned man who turns out not to be guilty is a serious embarrassment not only to persons immediately implicated, but to society in general. Governor Slaton has done well to avoid it. He convinced himself not merely that the evidence did not prove Frank's guilt, but that it proved him innocent. If Georgia is not obliged to him it is the only State that isn't, for the case had come to public notice everywhere, and there was a great preponderance of opinion that Frank's guilt had not been proved at his trial.





Tragic Moments

THE REV. ——— READS HIS LATEST COMEDY TO HIS NIECE

Interviews With Dead Celebrities

I LOOKED for him on Mount Parnassus, but he wasn't there. Then I went over to Olympus, and after searching all day and giving it up I suddenly came on the old fellow sitting down at the base of the mountain under a plane tree—nodding, which I understand is a habit of his.

"I had begun to believe, sir," I said, "that the critics were right and you didn't exist. Then, again, when seven cities claim your birth—"

"You must remember," he interrupted gently, "that I know nothing of what you are talking about. I infer from your remarks that some sort of a controversy has arisen about me. I had no idea that after all these years people were still reading my poetry."

"They are not," I explained. "Nobody reads it, but they all talk about it as if they knew it. You are a classic, you know."

"That is a singular reputation to have with posterity," he mused. "I believe I have the name of being the world's greatest poet—all slowly acquired since I passed away. And now you tell me this is all based upon ignorance of my works."

"You mustn't mind that," I said, cheerfully. "You are in good company. We have splendid reasons, you know. In the first place, our memories are not what they were in your time, and, besides, there is so much more to remember. Also, you must admire the system we have of preserving reputations."

"What is that?" he inquired.

"Well, a few literary men who are unable to earn a living spend their lives as scholars, and, by stamping their approval upon a classic, keep up its reputation. Nobody else has to read it. This saves a lot of time for Sunday supplements, movies, baseball and dancing."

The old man shook his ponderous head.

"I have suspected for a great many generations since I died," he said, "that the human race hasn't been improving. After all, the capacity to understand and enjoy the highest

poetry is as good a test as any. I have often wondered what would happen to me if I were alive."

"If you came to New York you might have a nice time," I said.

"Why?"

"If the women had nothing else to do they might take you up as a fad. You would be asked to speak at the Colony Club, you know, and be introduced by Nicholas Murray Butler. That would help. You could easily support yourself by writing a daily column in the New York *Journal*, under the pleasing title of 'Homer's Daily Chit Chat.' But my time is valuable. Now that I have discovered you, I must to my mission. O Homer, great poet of universal time, what is your message to the American people of to-day?"

He thought for some moments. Then he said quietly:

"Tell them I am glad I'm dead."



'ELLISON
HOOVER.

"WE'RE BEHIND YOU, MR. PRESIDENT"

Love and Other Amusements

REBECCA WEST, the English feminist, has advanced the remarkable theory that the poverty-stricken countries of the world are the "most amorous", reasoning in her subtle feminine way that "a country that is poor cannot afford to spend much on its amusements, and so the chances are that it will turn to the one amusement that costs nothing, which is love." Astounding, to say the least, and of immediate concern to Americans! For the U. S. A. is obviously quite the opposite of "poverty-stricken", being, as compared to other nations, blatantly prosperous. Does this, then, mean that our people, our millions of people, are neglecting "the one amusement that costs nothing, which is love?" Is love a stranger to our gates; have we, in our land of high wages, substituted the movies and baseball and automobiles for love; have machine-made amusements supplanted the traditional amusement of making love? Has toying with money-bought luxuries driven out kissing or reduced the attraction between man and maid? Preposterous, eh? Just think over your list of acquaintances. Do those who run to other amusements neglect the great amusement, love?

When Did He Rest?

MR. BRYAN says he worked hard as Secretary of State and that "no former Secretary has been at his desk a greater number of hours each day and a greater number of days in the year."

True, no doubt. Nobody but a man of extraordinary physical powers could have combined so much activity in railroad trains and on lecture platforms with as many hours in the State Department as Mr. Bryan did. There is no complaint that he did not work hard. He worked like a horse. Folks merely wonder where he rested, on the platform or at his desk.



"HE COMES FROM A GOOD FAMILY"

"WELL, HE MUST BE A LONG WAY FROM HOME"

Our New York Column

ACCORDING to the latest reports, there are in the city four hundred thousand people out of active employment. If these figures seem low, it must be remembered that they do not include (as perhaps they ought to) the people who are going to Newport for the summer, or the guests at some of our leading hotels.

Beginning with Monday of next week, and continuing on Tuesday and Wednesday, a number of people will be run over in our streets and either killed outright or seriously injured. This will also occur on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Several people got seats in some of our theatres the other night by paying the regular prices, and not all the way from fifty cents to two dollars extra to speculators and agents. If this keeps up, the future of our drama will be seriously threatened; but it should be remembered that the weather is warm and the plays—well, not quite so good as they might be.

A society for the prevention of improvements to New

York within five years after they have been adopted elsewhere is now forming. It is understood that some improvements tried out elsewhere have actually been adopted in New York at the end of two years. This, of course, must be stopped. It is understood that the Public Service Commission is back of the new movement.

Business man's luncheon at the Spitz-Tarleton every day, only eight dollars.—*Adv.*

The rumor that the Giants will take lessons in how to play ball from several of our high school graduates has not yet been confirmed.

Same Thing

WILLIS: Here's an account of the bombardment of the Dardanelles. It says the fleet's guns roared continuously and the Turkish fort made only a feeble effort in response. Can you imagine it?

GILLIS: Yes, it must be something like a conversation between my wife and me.

THE LATEST BOOKS

THE theme of Winston Churchill's "A Far Country" (Macmillan, \$1.50) is the Prodigal-Son-like history of America during the past quarter-century: its impatient casting loose from Victorian restraints; its headlong self-confidence in the pursuit of wealth; its riotous living and moral bankruptcy; the dawning of a chastened sanity, and the character of its present impulses toward return. This theme is developed in the form of an autobiography, supposedly written by a man nearing fifty, a successful corporation lawyer and political opportunist, an instrument played upon by the times. Mr. Churchill is an able and honest student of his times and his country. He is tremendously earnest in his interest. More than any other American writer of fiction of the day, he has earned the right to talk to us seriously about ourselves. And in "A Far Country" he does so. As a novel—a literary art form—the book is indefensibly discursive and long-drawn-out. But as a form of fictionalized address it unflaggingly holds the interest and the attention.

NO greater contrast could be imagined—either in created form or in creative attitude—than that between this clumsily valuable novel of observation of Mr. Churchill's and the twenty-one oddments of shrewdly oblique criticism and quizzical elucidation included in John Galsworthy's "The Little Man and Other Satires" (Scribner's, \$1.25). That is why they are here bracketed together, like the pickled walnut and the sirloin. There is nothing pharasaical about Galsworthy's satire. When he has finished his victim he is as like as not to "turn the pistol on himself." As in "The Pigeon," "The Little Man" is one of these ball-and-socket joint ironies. "Ultima Thule," at the book's other end, is honey with a drop of bee's venom in it. The pieces in between are of varying gravity, but each with its tang of artfulness or its touch of art.

ONE hears much vague talk about German philosophy's "responsibility" for the *über-alles*-ness of Deutschland. Nietzsche, for instance, is constantly referred to as though he were a sort of philosopher-chemist, and had made the German character as another might make synthetic rubber. The looseness of such assumptions is amusing; yet they often make one wish one had time to thrash the matter out—the chicken-or-the-egg question as to how far German philosophy was the product, and how far the producer, of German character. And here, into a smallish (132 pages) but meaty volume, John Dewey, the well-known professor of philosophy in Columbia, has compressed the gist of the whole matter. The book is called "German Philosophy and Politics" (Holt, \$1.25). It is addressed to the layman and requires of the reader no more than a familiarity with the rudiments of formal philosophy.

A RATHER remarkable lot of stories are to be found in a book by Albert Hickman called "Canadian Nights" (Century, \$1.30). They are not technically notable as "short stories." They are certainly in no sense high-browish.



St. Peter (to attendant): GET OUT A LOT OF JUVENILE HALOS.
THIS IS THE FOURTH OF JULY

They are frankly anecdotal descriptions of various breakings-out, alcoholic and other, of suppressed vitality—of the over-disciplined human's tendency to kick over the traces. But they "get over" with altogether exceptional effectiveness the spirit of the orgiastic mood; a spirit singularly fugitive, hard to confine, experienced by us all at times, but seldom evoked by the written word. "The A-Flat Major Polonaise"—in which a piano virtuoso takes to salmon poaching as a nerve tonic—is particularly well done.

HUDSON MAXIM, in his "Defenceless America", speaks of "the dubs of peace". It is a burrowing phrase. Even in a poet's vision universal brotherhood looks just now a bit dubious. And this is the chief obstacle to a full surrender to the fire and beauty of Witter Bynner's poem, "The New World" (Kennerley, 60 cents). It was dreamed before the awakening, this mirage of America. But there is so much in it that is at once exquisite and humanly basic; such living loveliness of thought and word; such singing, self-sufficient lines; such a portrait of the "Celia" to whom it is dedicated, that its wrecked idealism—sunk, like other neutral craft—is forgotten in the enjoyment of its fineness.

THERE are literary Chiclets—books that enable the mind to make the motions of mastication but do not overburden the intellectual stomach. Such a one is "The Conquering Jew" (Funk & Wagnalls, \$1.50), by John Foster Fraser. The chicle in this Chiclet is, of course, statistics. Then there is a little of the fresh mint of personal observation—for Mr. Fraser is the author of "The Amazing Argentine," "Australia, the Making of a Nation" and other ethnographs. And, finally, there is a crispish coating that tastes like learned discussion. They say that chewing gum is good for the digestion. But it *does* give one jaw-cramps.

J. B. Kerfoot.



PEACE
THE SOLE SURVIVOR

The Important Thing



THOSE who are just getting started in exclusive circles will do well to remember that it doesn't so much matter what you wear; the important thing is where you buy it. Of course this is no place to tell just what the ultra shops are. That would break the charm, for it would look too much like a paid advertisement. The names must be learned by experience and social intercourse, and, once learned, social success is assured.

If, while sitting on the summer piazza, you get the opportunity to observe that you buy all your shoes at Soleful's, you will notice an immediate flurry of well-bred interest about you. The effect will be much greater than if you mentioned a recent week-end at the country home of the Van Porkers.

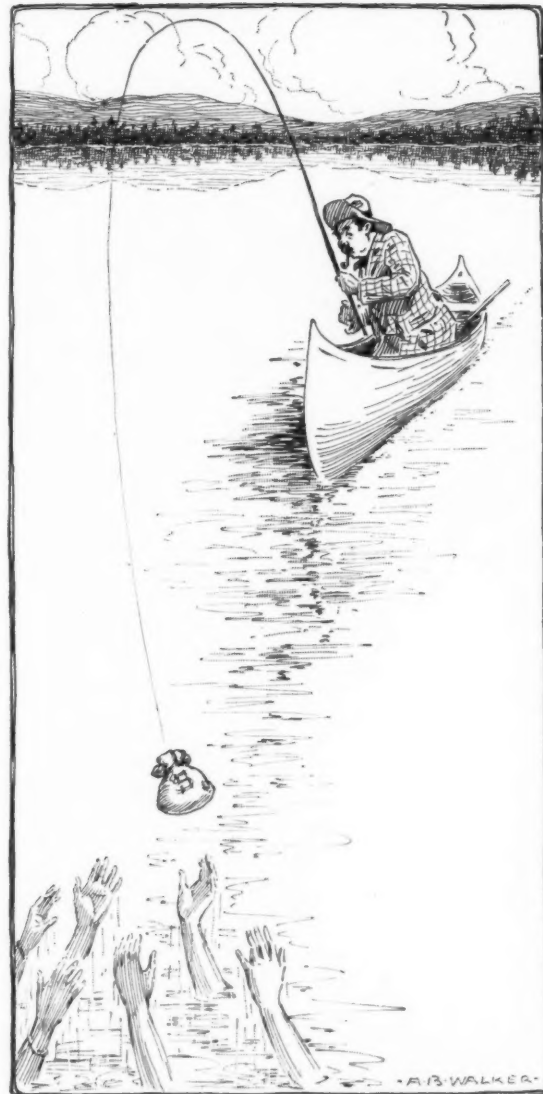
If, during a little lull in the afternoon at auction, you can manage to inform the ladies that you have all your corsets made at Squeezer's, you will so fluster your opponents that they will be unable to win a point the rest of the day.

Then, of course, for odds and ends and notions, you simply must have a charge account at Robbenheimer's department store. Let this be known on all occasions. It will take you a great way. To be sure, some of the riff-raff, in the innocence of social unregenerateness, have the nerve to enter Robbenheimer's and even to buy, but they always pay cash. That proves their utter plebeianity. To charge is the thing, and, above all, to charge at the right places. So jewelry must always be bought at Sparkler's, hats at Mademoiselle Hattie's, etc., etc.

Do not, therefore, waste time dilating upon the style and texture of your habiliments. Merely give the name of the purveyor. The elite will instantly recognize the password. The unelite will hasten to kow-tow to your social eminence.



A QUICK DELIVERY



FISHING IN LEGISLATIVE WATERS

Revised

THOU shalt have no other *Kultur* but mine.

Thou shalt not take to thyself any graven image nor anything of commercial value that is not made in Germany.

Honor thy father and thy mother if they are German, but if they belong to other nations, plunder and burn them to death or sell them into slavery.

Six days shalt thou shoot and kill all thou hast to do, but the seventh is the Kaiser's. This day you should press into your mind the fact that he is the agent of God.

Thou shalt covet thy neighbor's land and his horse and his ox and his wife, for nobody else but thou has a right to occupy the earth.



"SAY, OLD WOMAN, HOW MUCH WILL YOU TAKE FOR YOUR INVENTION?"

It Is Probably Not True

THAT William Barnes, Jr., and Theodore Roosevelt have formed a partnership for a tour in vaudeville next season in a little farce to be called "Showing Each Other Up".

That the Kaiser is taking lessons in the American vernacular, and learning how to run a jitney bus, as a measure of preparedness for a possible future.

That Herman Ridder is shortly to retire from his editorial labors to embark upon a tour of the United States with a lecture entitled "Is the Hyphen the Missing Link?"

That Brand Whitlock, Henry Van Dyke and Thomas Nelson Page have made a compact with each other not to write a word about the war after the expiration of their ambassadorial and ministerial terms.

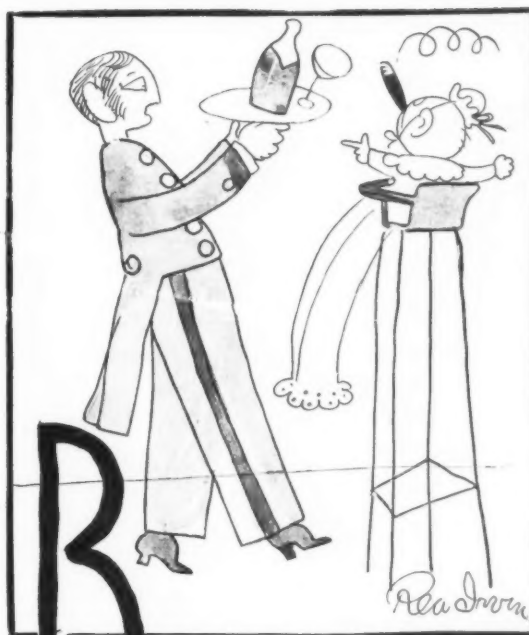
That King George, after having withdrawn the Order of the Garter from the calf of his Imperial Cousin Billy of Potsdam, has repented his haste and has now offered him the Order of the Golden Noose, for the adornment of his neck, instead.

That Vice-President Marshall is knitting ear-tabs for the Esquimaux as a positive intimation of his unalterable neutrality, as well as of the pacific bovinity of his general intent.

That ex-Secretary Bryan, torn betwixt love and duty, has requested the President, in the event of war with Germany, to put him in command of the army of defense, with headquarters on the summit of Pike's Peak.

That Lord Kitchener has suggested the trial of samples of new gas explosives for use in the British army on Lord Northcliffe and the Right Honorable Winston Spencer Churchill, R.F.D.

That Count von Bernstorff contemplates the insertion of an advertisement in all the leading newspapers of this country warning Americans not to speak English on and after the Fourth of July on penalty of another explosion from the Herr Doctor Dernburg.



YE, Baby Bunting.
Papa's gone a-hunting.
He's gone to get a limousine
To ride his little baby in.



PETER, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He put her in a padded cell
And there he kept her very well.

Seven Hundred Years Old

MAGNA CARTA was seven hundred years old in the month of June. It is a great illustration of how when thieves fall out other men get their dues. In the feudal system Kings had to be strengthened because the barons were intolerable in their violences and extortions. Then in due time, when a King became intolerable, the disciplined barons had to get together to mitigate him. Magna Carta came about because King John was such an unusually devious and resourceful scoundrel that something had to be done about him. It was hard work to bring him to book, but the barons got together and made him sign a document defining the rights of English subjects and limiting the powers of the King.

Government is a strong man's job. Improvements in it proceed usually from the clashes of strong men. The men who clash usually get hurt, but government is helped. King John, having signed the Charter, immediately welched on his agreement and got the Pope to nullify it. But it would not stay nullified. It was fought over for a generation or more. Archbishop Langton, the Pope's appointee, was its friend, and a powerful one. Simon de Montfort fought and died in support of it. It had raised the standard of political expectation in England, and in the end it won out.

The big end of the job of political reform is to raise the standard of expectation in the popular mind. When that is accomplished the reform lasts. We see this process now in course of painful experimentation in Mexico, in Germany, and probably in Russia, and even in England. The great war will raise the standard of expectation in Europe. A lot of human obstacles to human hopes will be killed off, and the power and prestige of those that survive will be diminished, and maybe liberty and representative government will get a boost. Only by hard knocks and much suffering of the innocent and by time are these great matters usually accomplished, though in this country it is true that the standard of political expectation has been raised enormously in twenty years without any war.



"LITTLE BOYS, DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS THE DAY OF REST?"
"WE AIN'T TIRED, MISTER."

German-America

GERMAN-AMERICA is a mythical place inhabited by a peculiar race called German-Americans. It is not located in Germany, and yet it is separated from America by an insurmountable hyphen. Its inhabitants are, therefore, neither one thing nor the other. They do not live in Germany because of the compulsory military service, the heavy military tax burdens, the rigid caste system and the overbearing imperial despotism which brings the slightest independent thought or action under the ban of *lèse majesté*.

Yet these German-Americans are so constituted that, after they are safely out of their country, they consider it a mark of great gentleness, culture and refinement for those of their countrymen who remain and who are still without the hyphen to kill, burn, pillage and make themselves generally as obnoxious as possible.

Many German Hyphen Americans do not like Germany's militaristic ways any better after they get over here than they did before. These often throw away their hyphens, and then they are no longer German-Americans but simply Americans.

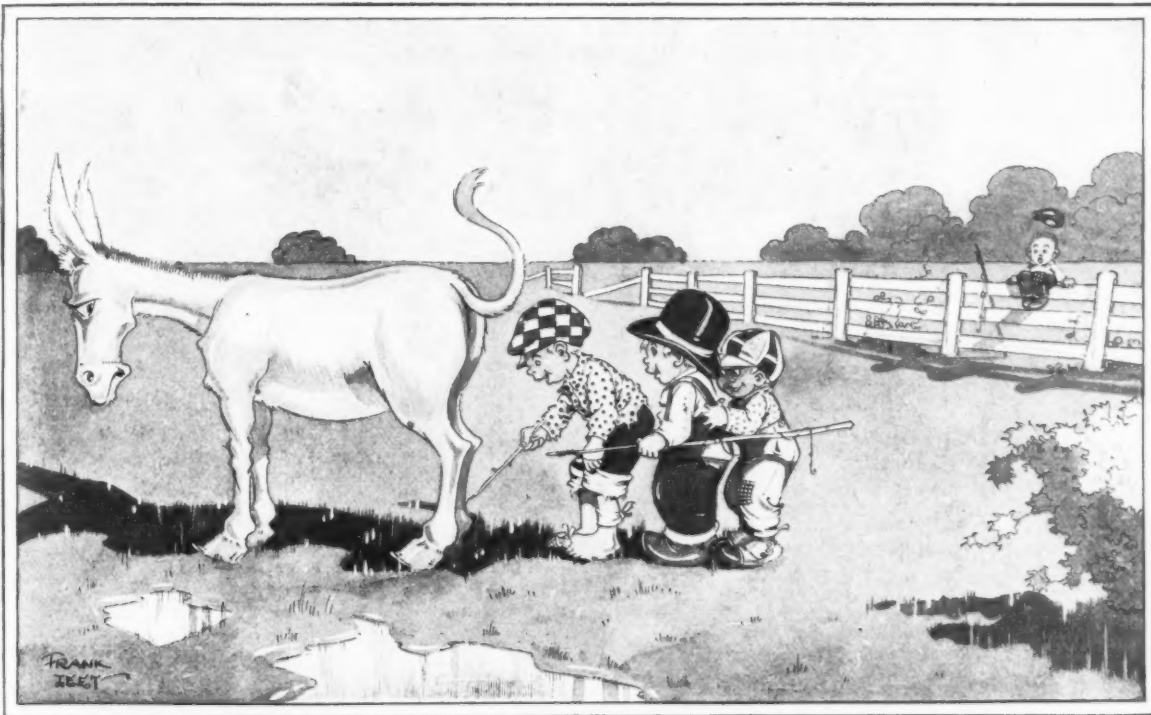
Pageantry, Poetry, and War

MR. PERCY MACKAYE, one of America's ten thousand laureates, recommends the pageant as a substitute for war. We must confess the idea is somewhat startling, and just how it would work out in practice is not wholly clear. We can imagine some of New York's last season's dramatic productions effectively repelling an invading German force in case the invader could be lured into the theatre, but just how to get them there would be the serious question. A much better and more practical suggestion, in our judgment, would be that Germany should use American poetry instead of gas to knock out the entrenched enemy. It would be quite as effective and a trifle less cruel.

A Sure Cure

A MAN with rheumatism joined the Christian Scientists. He was asked: "Did Christian Science cure you of rheumatism?"

"No, but rheumatism cured me of Christian Science."



A SAFE AND SANE FOURTH

The Job Supply

AT what point in the transition between barbarism and civilization did a job become a valuable possession? In olden times, before many town lots had been laid out, what few men there were on top of earth must have looked at this great undeveloped ball, or as much of it as they could see, and been so appalled at the amount of work to be done that they hardly knew what to tackle first. One could start at random in any direction and find a great variety of profitable things to do without asking anybody's by or leave whatsoever. Their statisticians must have reckoned that the job supply was practically inexhaustible.

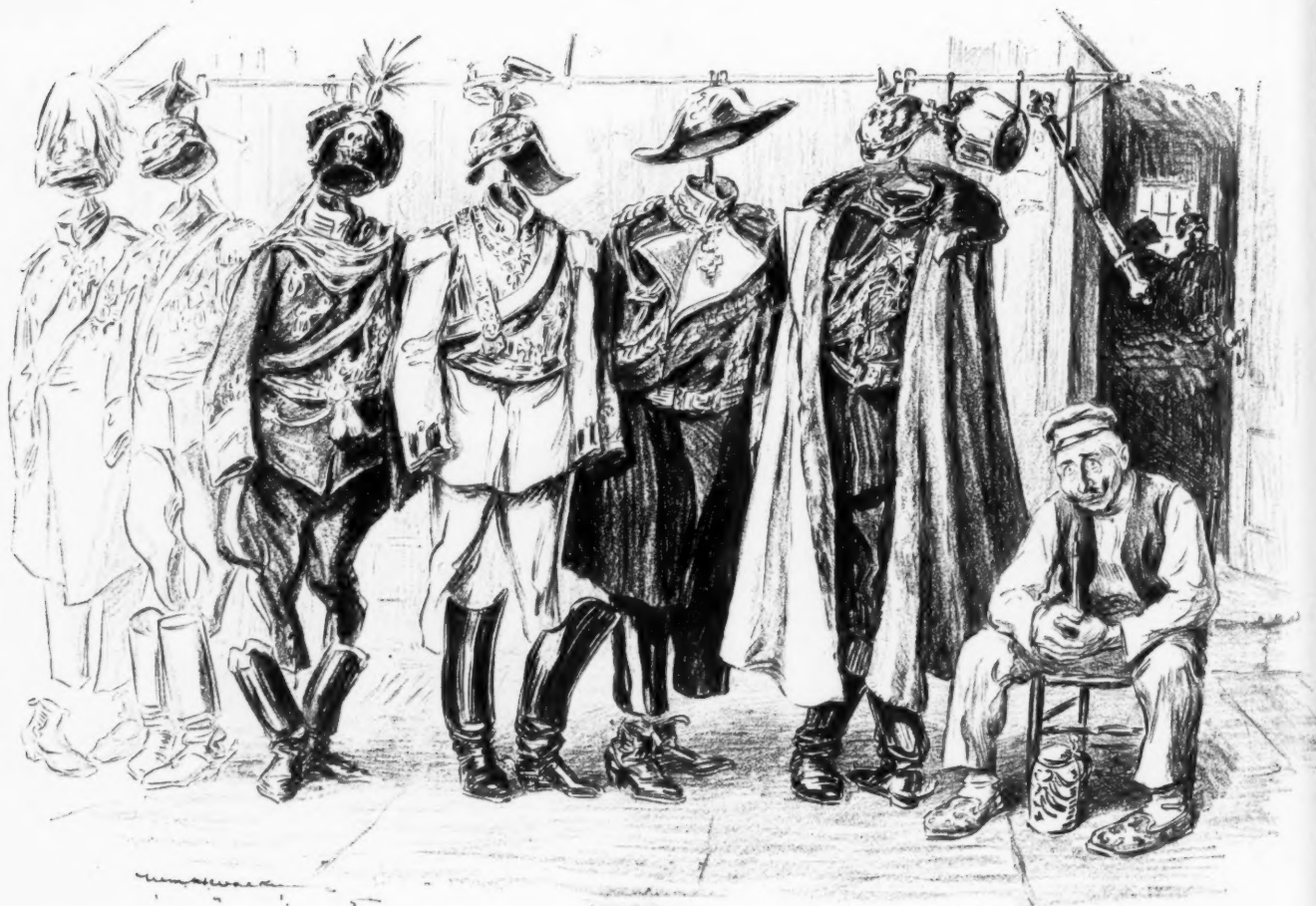
But here we are, only at the twentieth century, and already, for a long time, we have been getting reports of involuntary unemployment. Not enough jobs to go round. No work to do in the presence of thousands of able-bodied citizens who are anxious to do it. Is it possible that our beloved planet is gradually becoming worked out and that the more self-supporting we become the more difficult it is to support ourselves? Or is it something else? Is there, perchance, a Job Trust which, in the great array of other trusts, has been overlooked, and which, having secured more or less of a corner on jobs, is holding them out of the market?

Ellis O. Jones.

IN time of peace prepare for passionate protests against preparation.



STARS AND STRIPES



MADE IN GERMANY

Possible Planks for Bryanites

MR. TAFT advocates a six-year term for Presidents and no reelection.

There was a plank to that effect in the last Democratic platform, put in at the instance of Mr. Bryan, after Mr. Wilson had been nominated. Nothing much has been said about it since election except by some Republican papers anxious to be beforehand in side-tracking President Wilson. That plank amounts to nothing. What one convention has done the next convention can undo, and if the next Democratic convention renominates Mr. Wilson, that in itself will demolish the one-term plank in the Baltimore platform of 1912.

Nevertheless, it is possible that Mr. Bryan may add the one six-year term to prohibition and pacificism in an offer that he may make to the voters in the course of the next year.

Preparedness

BAKER: Your parade of soldiers and sailors is gigantic and inspiring, but why are there no civilians in the street to witness it?

UTOPIAN: Ours is an up-to-date nation. We have no civilians.

PRESIDENT WILSON may not be so anxious for war as some people we could mention, but if war came, who could undertake its prosecution any better than he?

Not What It Was

"WHAT floor can you put me on?"

The man who had just come, accompanied by an attendant with baggage, paused as he registered.

"Best I can do is first floor rear. Very crowded, sir."

"Room with bath?"

"No, sir. There is a bath next door, however."

"Um! Valet to press my clothes?"

"Short on valets, sir."

The prisoner—for it was none other than he—turned to the keeper who had just come in to greet him.

"There's no use talking, old man," he said, "this jail is running down. If this keeps up there'll be no object in committing a crime."



THE CRANE MODEL SIX-CYLINDER SIMPLEX

PRONOUNCEMENT

"The Crane Six"—long known to automobile experts as the world's best chassis, built by Henry M. Crane, Esq., the designer and builder of the famous Dixie motors, three times winners of the Harmsworth Trophy—is now offered as the Crane Model, Six-Cylinder Simplex—Bodies by Brewster.

The Simplex Automobile Company, Inc., has taken over the plant of the Crane Motor Car Company of Bayonne, New Jersey, moving it in its entirety to the Simplex plant at New Brunswick.

There, under the personal supervision of Mr. Crane, with his expert staff and employing the special machinery formerly used, a limited number of the Crane Model, Six-Cylinder Simplex Chassis will be built.

No adequate idea of the perfection of the performance of this car can be had until experienced. It establishes, beyond any question, the oft-repeated assertion that more than six cylinders are unnecessary.

Each individual body will be different. We have thus provided that Simplex owners shall have the privilege of driving a car whose distinction remains a personal possession—untrafficked—exclusive. This applies as well to the Simplex Model E, four-cylinder Chassis.

SIMPLEX AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Inc.

240 West 59th Street, New York





AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

A Covenient Rule

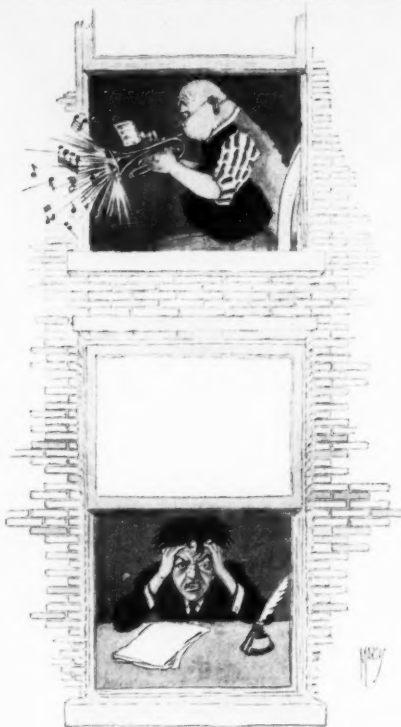
The editor of a newspaper published in central Pennsylvania tells of articles that he frequently receives from a certain citizen. They are always pertinent and worthy of publication, but they are punctuated in a most peculiar way.

Meeting his correspondent one evening at a friend's house, the editor said: "That was an excellent letter I got from you this morning, and I am going to print it Saturday. But tell me, what rule do you follow for punctuation?"

"Why," said the gentleman, "the same rule that I learned when I was a boy. I put a semicolon every twelve words, and two commas between each pair of semicolons."—*Youth's Companion*.

MRS. ROSENBAUM: Oh, Jacob, little Ikey has swallowed a dime!

ROSENBAUM: Send him to bed mid-out his supper. Dot will make it about efen.—*Boston Transcript*.



UNDER AN AWFUL STRAIN

Mere Scraps of Paper

"I SUPPOSE you had a good deal of trouble when you spent your holiday in Germany this summer?" said Mrs. De Jinks.

"Yes," said Mrs. Von Slammerton; "chiefly in the matter of getting money, however. Why, would you believe it, Mrs. De Jinks, a letter of credit over there wasn't of any more value than a treaty of neutrality!"—*Tit-Bits*.

Dancing Lessons—The One-Step

(An extremely difficult dance, requiring many weeks of practice.) Turn your partner's back to the wall—so she can't see where she's going—and push her gently the length of the hall. When all the way there turn her half-way around and push her the other way. If she doesn't like it, push her through a window.—*Yale Record*.

"HERE'S a fellow patents a contrivance to keep girls from falling out of hammocks."

"More machinery for displacing men."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions, \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print. The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C.

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No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of limited contributions.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



The enthusiasm for France inspired by Lafayette is re-inspired by Perrier.

THE advice to "keep a good table and don't forget the ladies" came fittingly from the great Emperor of France. From France we now get the matchless epicurean gift of Perrier Water. And to complete the accord with Napoleon's advice, the subtle delicacy of Perrier appeals particularly to ladies.

Perrier is bottled at the Springs in the South of France amidst the glorious French vineyards. There is no saltiness in Perrier, the great reason why it combines so perfectly with Wines and Spirits.

N.B.—A glass of Perrier alone or with a slice of lemon in the early morning is invaluable in gout and uric acid troubles—the bugbear of middle-age.

To quench hot weather thirst drink The Champagne of Table Waters.



Bubbling with its own Carbonic Gas.

Obtainable at all high-class Hotels, Restaurants and Grocers. WILLIAMS & HUMBERT, Agents, 1158 Broadway, New York.

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BASEBALL

A DOUBLE TO DEEP CENTER

The New Holiday

SOMEBODY having suggested a Dependence Day, it was determined to have one based upon the following truths:

That the birth rate is dependent upon the money market.

That labor is dependent upon capital.

That capital is dependent upon the control of the few.

That good government is dependent upon the politicians.

That the comfort of the majority is dependent upon the cost of living.

That culture is dependent upon the "movies".

LONG ISLAND'S

Shore, Bays, Lakes, Woods and Hills

The greatest variety of natural attractions.

Hundreds of resorts equal to the best in the country.

Miles and miles of clean, white sandy beaches, cooled by the tonic-laden sea breezes, and giving all the benefits of an ocean voyage without the discomforts.

Cool woods in the hilly north shore section sloping to the waters of Long Island Sound and bays.

"Long Island & Real Life"

is the title of the book that gives hundreds of summer pictures, list of hotels, etc., mailed upon receipt of 10 cents postage by the Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Long Island R. R., Pennsylvania Station, N. Y.



WELCH WEEK

"The National Drink"
July 2-9

YOU have heard of "The National Drink," you have seen the Welch advertising, you have been reminded that "grape juice has arrived"—but have you tried Welch's? Is your family using it?

Have you made the acquaintance of this wholesome and refreshing beverage? Have you discovered the difference between just "grape juice" and Welch's?

To make new friends and to show new uses to old friends, July 2-9 will be Welch Week. We suggest Welch's for that occasion you have planned for the coming week.

Welch's will be prominently displayed by many thousands of retailers. Look for the display in your favorite store and have a safe and sane celebration in your home by using at least one quart of Welch's.

What you can do with one quart of

Welch's

"The National Drink"

Welch's Straight

One quart of Welch's serves eight people. Use 4-oz. glasses. Serve cold.

Welch Lemonade

To each quart of rather sweet lemonade add one-half pint of Welch's.

Welch Hi-Ball

Use 8-oz. glasses, half fill with Welch's, add a lump of ice and complete with plain or charged water. One quart of Welch's serves eight. Order Welch Hi-Ball at your club.

Welch Punch

This punch is a favorite everywhere. Take the juice of six lemons and two oranges, two quarts of water, two cups of sugar and one quart of Welch's. Makes four quarts.

Thousands upon thousands of families will use a quart of Welch's this year for their good cheer Fourth of July beverage.



Where to serve Welch's

At the Porch Party, at the Picnic, on the Auto Trip, for the Sunday Night Luncheon, at the Children's Party—Welch's solves the beverage question.

Buy "Welch Jr." at the fountain

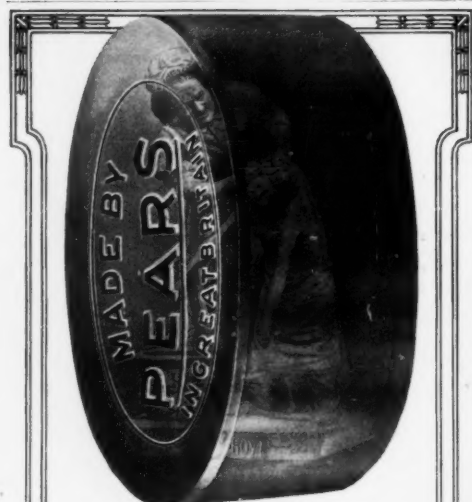
"Welch Jr." is the 4-oz. individual bottle that holds just enough for one. Order "Welch Jr." at the fountain and when you travel. It is your guarantee of purity, quality and satisfaction. It's fine for picnics and for the "kiddies," too.

Look for the special Welch window displays in your dealer's windows. Write for our new booklet, "Marion Harland's 99 Selected Recipes."

The Welch Grape Juice Co.

Westfield, New York





It is Cheaper and Safer

to buy one cake of PEAR'S at 15 cents than two cakes of ordinary soap at 10 cents.

Soap value is determined:

By its cleansing properties:

By its effect on the skin:

By its lasting qualities.

Pears is a most perfect cleansing agent—the finest soap known for the skin and the most economical—it lasts twice as long as ordinary soap. When your skin is burned and roughened by sun, wind and dust

Pears' Soap

is so refreshing and may be used freely even under these sensitive conditions. It is much better for the skin than a cosmetic because it removes all impurities—which are a principal cause of bad skin—and keeps the pores clear and free to do their work. While thoroughly cleansing, its absolute purity prevents the slightest irritation—it promotes a natural, healthy condition, fair and free from blemish as the skin of a child.

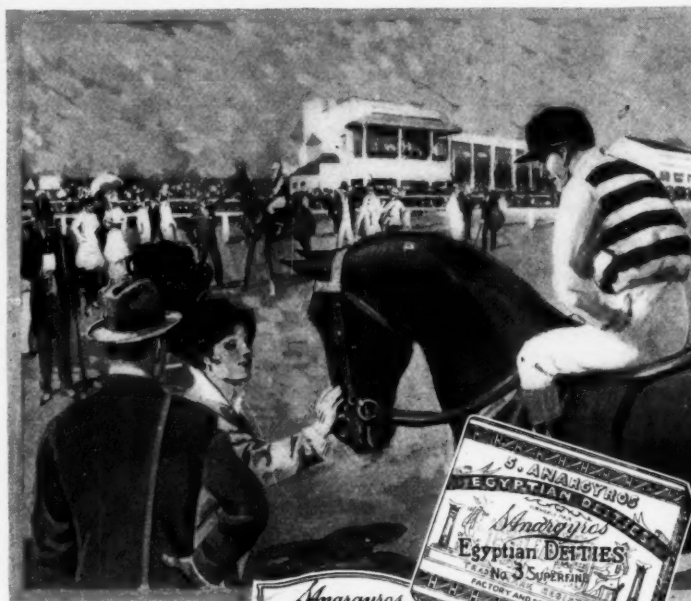
Some prefer a glycerine soap—others cannot use it. All dealers sell PEAR'S Glycerine Soap (20c); but if this does not agree with your skin, ask for PEAR'S Unscented Soap.

The supply of a full line of Pears' Soaps has not been interrupted, nor has the price been affected by the European War. If you have difficulty in obtaining from your dealer the kind you have been using, write us and we shall be pleased to see that you are supplied.

A. & F. PEAR'S, Ltd.

The largest manufacturers of high grade toilet soaps in the world.

Do this today—Send 4c in stamps (to cover cost of mailing) and a generous trial cake of Pears' Unscented Soap will be sent postpaid. Address WALTER JANVIER, U. S. Agent, 419-H Canal Street, New York City.



Smaragros
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Utmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Taking No Chances

Owing to the shallowness of a certain harbor in the North, the ships trading to and from it have to be built with a light draught. Commenting on this fact one day, a facetious individual remarked to the skipper of a steamer:

"I reckon, captain, you would think nothing of running your ship across a meadow on a dewy night?"

"Nothing at all," came the reply; "though, to make sure, I might send a man ahead with a watering-can."

—Tit-Bits.

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of Bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

No Duplicates

CUSTOMER: Waiter, this is the first tender steak I've ever had in your shop.

WAITER: My goodness! You must have got the gov'nor's.—Tit-Bits.

COOLING SUMMER BEVERAGES

Bacardi Rickey—Cocktail—Highball

GEORGE ADE is said to have introduced a speaker at a banquet by remarking:

"Two towns in Indiana lay claim to the honor of Mr. Blank's birthplace." (A pause, during which Mr. Blank strove to look modestly deprecating.) "Warsaw states that he was born in Kokomo, and Kokomo insists that the honor belongs to Warsaw."—Everybody's.

An Important Difference

"Haven't your opinions on this subject undergone a change?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum.

"But your views, as you expressed them some time ago—"

"Those were not my views. Those were my interviews."—Washington Star.

"Does she doubt your love, count?"

"Parbleu! Worse! She doubts my title."—Baltimore Sun.



The Chateau Laurier Ottawa-Canada

THE de Luxe Hotel of the Dominion. Situated in the heart of the Capital of Canada, is one of the finest hotels on the Continent.

Accommodation, three hundred and fifty rooms. Rates, \$2.00 and upwards. European plan.

Ottawa in summer is a delightful place to sojourn. Full of interest for the tourist and sightseer. Handsomely illustrated booklet of Ottawa and the Chateau Laurier sent free on application to Desk C

Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, Canada
ANGUS GORDON, Manager

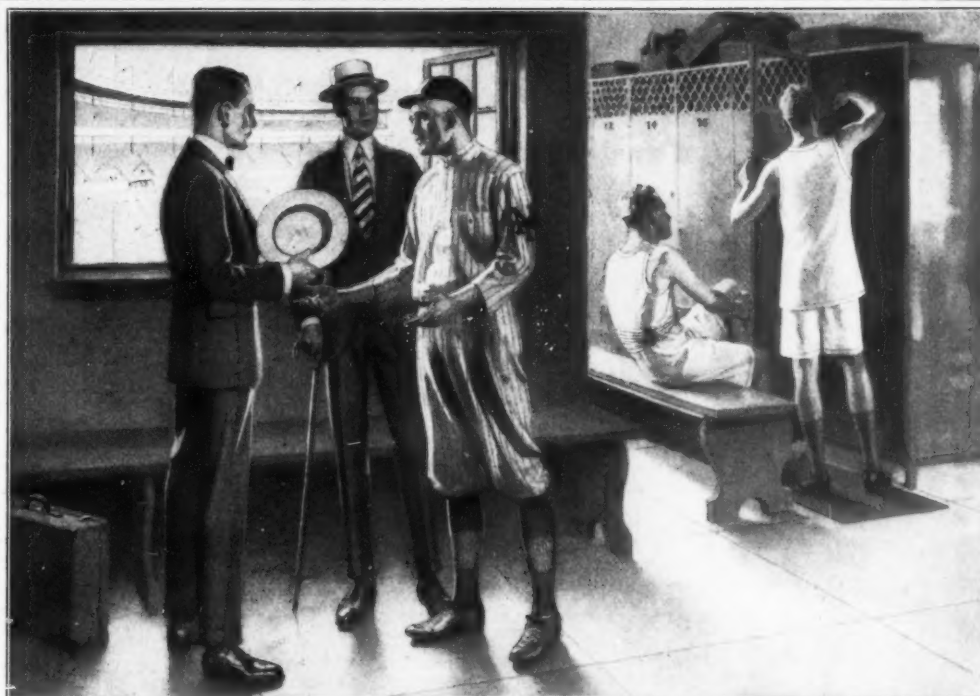
In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Summer Cottage

NOW is the time when summer cottages get ready to do business at the old stand, and do their humble part in increasing the sufferings of the human race.

A summer cottage is a place you hire for a time in order that you may realize what a fine place your home is. From this must not be gathered the impression that the summer cottage is indifferent or careless in its attitude toward others. On the contrary, nothing of which we have any knowledge is more responsive. When you turn over in your bed at night the whole cottage responds, and your slightest whisper is echoed and re-echoed as if you were living in a Stradivarius—only the tones are somewhat different.

To appreciate the summer cottage completely one should have a fit of sickness while occupying it. There may be forms of misery more acute than when one is thus lying sick in a summer cottage, but if there are we do not recognize them.



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Play The Game Of "Beat-The-Heat" In B.V.D. And You'll Win.

THE "big game" that every mother's son of us must play all day and every day is "Beat-The-Heat." B.V.D. Underwear not only makes summer endurable, but pleasurable. Its cool, clean, soft feel soothes your body when you put it on. Its freedom of arm, leg, all over, smooths your temper while you have it on. The heat isn't less, but you feel it less.

When you buy B.V.D. you are not only buying the utmost *Comfort*, but the highest *Quality*. Materials, making, fit, finish, durability—all are inspected and perfected with unceasing care to give you the most for your money. incipient fire—gasoline, grease, ment is sewed This Red Woven Label
nary blaze. Indispensable in the city
summer cottage, in the boarding school

See Pyrene display in Palace of Machinery at



Brass and Nickel-plated Pyrene Fire Extinguishers are Fire Appliances issued by the National Board of Fire Officers and Foreign Countries Tested and Approved by, and bear the label of, the

this label and firmly Underwear without it.

52 PYRENE MANUFACTURING CO.,

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Distributors for Great Britain and Continent: The Pyrene

pany, New York.
6, Aldermanbury, E. C.

NEVERBIND Boston Garter



No Rubber
in Leg Band

Weights only
Half an Ounce

Give your legs a vacation—NEVER-BIND won't choke them—the OPEN TRIANGLE keeps them COMFORTABLE. You'll keep 'em on wearing NEVERBIND.



If your dealer is out:—Single grip, mercerized, 25c; silk, 50c; double grip, mercerized, 25c; silk, 50c.

George Frost Co., Makers, Boston, Mass.

BUNGALOW BUILDING?

Send your address; we have something interesting for you. BUNGALOWS and the climate put Los Angeles on the map. BUNGALOW CHART CO., 507 Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Calif.



begin work in the fall, the advertising copy being marked with the same exquisite finish as that for the preceding volumes.

Mr. T. Roosevelt is understood to be contemplating studies supplementary to "The Winning of the West", and which will have application to the East, the North and the South.

M. Auguste Brioux, it is said, is at work on a dramatic version of Gray's Anatomy.

fairly large type, has a colored cover that harmonizes well with any cheap wall paper, and contains two hundred and twenty pages of absolute rot.—The Publishers' Advertisement Writer.

Extracts from the reviews:

"We thought of reading it, but didn't."

"We tried to read it, but couldn't."

"We wouldn't have read it if we could."

"NIAGARA TO THE SEA"



QUAINT Quebec—historically interesting and delightfully reminiscent of old France, —forms one feature of a magic chain of experiences, included in the "Niagara to the Sea" trip.

The tranquil St. Lawrence, with its Thousand Islands; the marvelous "rapids"; the brief sojourn in the land of the French-Canadian habitant; the wonderful Saguenay river trip, and stupendous Cape Trinity—

All these attractions offer a holiday unequalled in diversity of interest, and with comfort supreme on these splendid steamers.

Round Trip, Niagara Falls to Chicoutimi and return, **\$34.55**

Any portion of the trip at correspondingly low rates.

THE SAGUENAY
MURRAY BAY
QUEBEC

CHICOUTIMI
TADOUSSAC

THOUSAND ISLANDS
TORONTO
NIAGARA FALLS
BUFFALO

JOHNNY CANUCK

THOS. HENRY, Passenger Traffic Manager,
101 Victoria Square, Montreal.

Canada STEAMSHIP LINES LIMITED.

ROUND THE WORLD TOURS
The Best Regular Services to
P&O EGYPT, INDIA, CHINA, PHILIP-
PINES, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, NEW
ZEALAND. Round World Trips
and Winter Tours in INDIA. PEN-
INSULAR & ORIENTAL S. N. CO.
Full information from
CUNARD LINE, 24 State St., N.Y.

There's something about them you'll like.



TRADE MARK

Herbert Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
1/4 Pound 50¢ — Send 4c. for sample.
Falk Tobacco Co., 56 West 45th St. New York.

Twenty for a Quarter

...individual remarked to the skipper of a steamer:

"I reckon, captain, you would think nothing of running your ship across a meadow on a dewy night?"

"Nothing at all," came the reply; "though, to make sure, I might send a man ahead with a watering-can."

—Tit-Bits.

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A Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Here's a Case That's UP TO YOU!

Classy and unique! Operated by a finger which lifts the contents.

"UP-TO-YOU"


No metal springs, clamps, or pressure to crush or bruise the cigarettes. Made of leather, inside and out. Size 3x2 1/4 in., weight 1 oz. In genuine black seal or imported pigskin. Price \$1. A special one for full dress in dainty white Morocco for \$1.25. All postage paid. With your initials embossed or in gold leaf, 25c additional.

UP-TO-YOU Case Co., Brattleboro, Vermont



Any City Can Save Itself; See Paterson

NO city should ever despair of being utterly lost that looks upon the inspiring career of Paterson, N. J. It wasn't so many years ago that this city was a vagabond of cities. It was the hotbed of anarchy, and when any town in the East did anything naughty, Paterson was blamed for it. One day, however, Paterson got mad and announced to all the world that not only was she going to do better, but that she would sue anybody for libel who said anything against her. After this, Paterson self-respect came back. Recently Billy Sunday lent her his presence. Then Paterson announced that she would definitely start upon her plan of regenerating mankind by doing a very practical work; so June 3rd was set aside as "a silk-suit jubilee." What Paterson proposes to do is to add to the comfort of the American man in summer by getting him into the habit of wearing silk suits. Good for Paterson!



HOUBIGANT TALCUM


There is something as light and airy as gossamer about HOUBIGANT TALCUM POWDER. It is so soft and smooth that the petal of a flower could not rest more daintily on the skin. It also recalls the flowers in their gentle outgivings of varied fragrances—the delightful odors of COEUR DE JEANETTE, IDEAL and QUELQUES FLEURS.

Used after the bath, you feel as if you had enslaved the fairest appeal of the garden's most perfect odor.

All dealers and our stores

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GRAY MOT

Literary Notes

MR. E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM, owing to a slight indisposition, has completed but one novel within the last few days.

Mr. Frank A. Munsey has changed the names of only two or three of his periodicals within the past month, thus marking a startling change of policy on the part of this well-known publisher.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is engaged in revising and extending his far-flung battle line to meet the exigencies of the present season.

Mr. Henry James has made excellent progress in the past month with his new novel, having completed the forty-third clause of the first sentence.

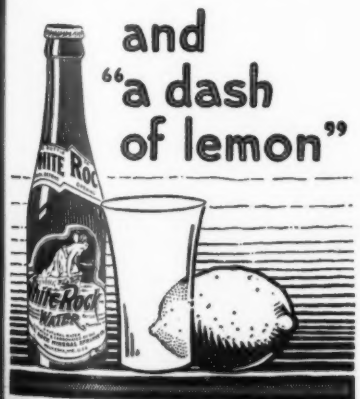
Mr. Bernard Shaw, it is understood, proposes to dramatize himself. Mr. Anthony Comstock will be asked to condemn some particular word or phrase to be used as a catch phrase by the heroine.

It is reported on good authority that some one has discovered in the imperial library at Petrograd the manuscript of an early Russian novel which had a happy ending.

It is hinted that the hero of Jack London's new novel of the clashing of primal passions is to be an educated gorilla.

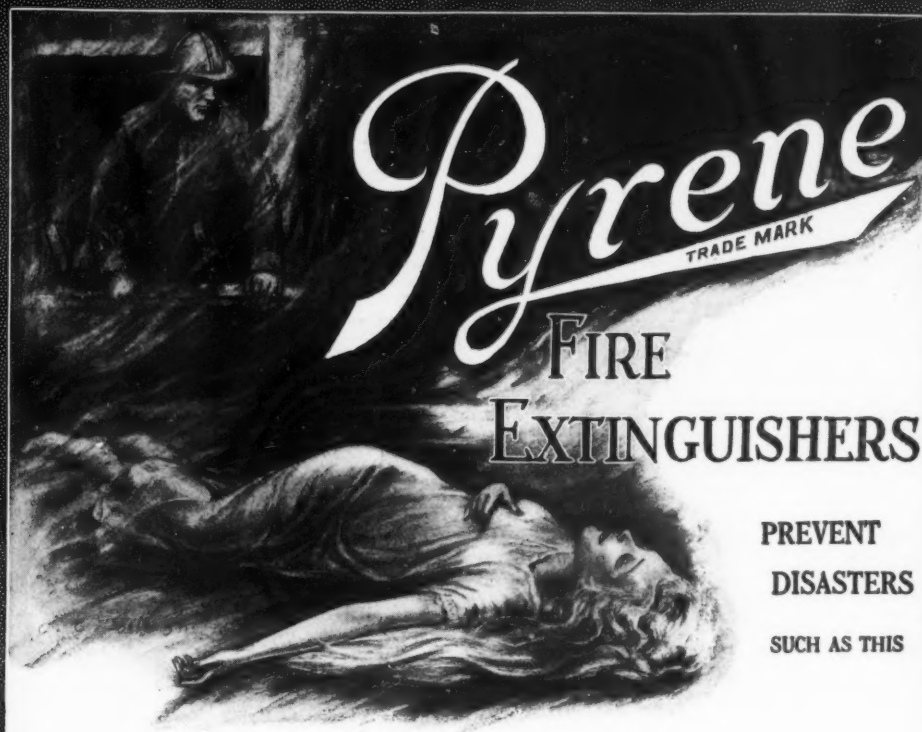
Mr. Harold Bell Wright has registered another brilliant success with his new novel upon which he expects to

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THE PYRENE EXTINGUISHER can be used effectively by those who find themselves in peril—by you, or your wife, or your servant—at that crucial moment, **WHEN THE FIRE IS DISCOVERED.**

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begin work in the fall, the advertising copy being marked with the same exquisite finish as that for the preceding volumes.

Mr. T. Roosevelt is understood to be contemplating studies supplementary to "The Winning of the West", and which will have application to the East, the North and the South.

M. Auguste Brioux, it is said, is at work on a dramatic version of Gray's Anatomy.

RARE BOOKS AND FIRST EDITIONS PURCHASED for people who are too busy to form libraries. Address Dept. 3, E. V., BOSTON TRANSCRIPT, Boston, Mass.

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Bath house in wood veneer with swinging door and brass fastener; size, 5 x 8 inches; with the door open you see a beautiful hand-colored picture of an Ostend bathing girl. Comes boxed, prepaid for 25c, to introduce our new catalog of Pictures for The Den, "all winners!" Catalog alone, 10c. Stamps accepted.

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Life's Short Story Contest

HOW short can a short story be and yet be a short story? LIFE would like to know. So would every writer, and, therefore, all writers are invited to join with LIFE in making a practical test.

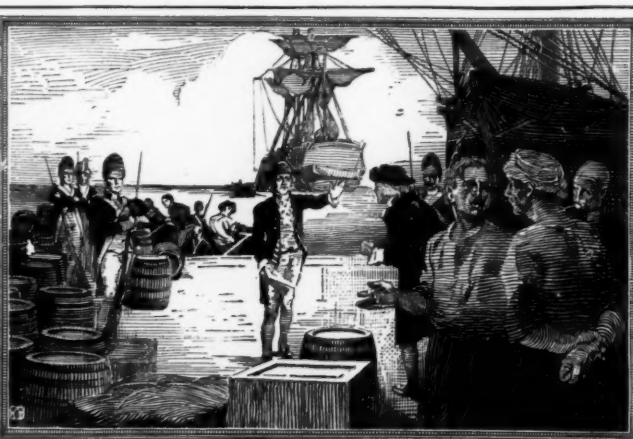
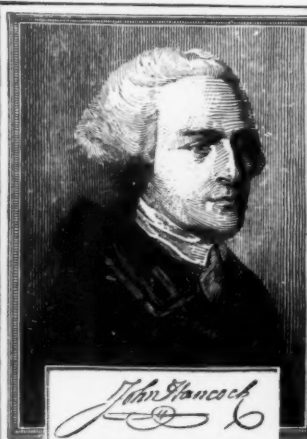
LIFE invites contributions of original short stories. For the best ones received before noon of October 4, 1915, it will award three prizes—\$1,000, \$500 and \$250.

Extremely important is the fact that *no story must exceed fifteen hundred words in length.*

Read carefully the following conditions:

All manuscripts which are accepted for

publication in LIFE will be paid for at the rate of ten cents a word for every word under fifteen hundred words which the author does not write. To illustrate: if the accepted story is one hundred words in length, then the author will receive \$140, or ten cents a word for the fourteen hundred words which he did not write. For what he does write he receives no pay. If, on the other hand, the accepted story is fourteen hundred and ninety-nine words in length, the author will receive ten cents. This story, however, will stand an equal chance of winning the prize with one which is very much shorter (say,



John Hancock—"Father of the Revolution"

UPON the Declaration of Independence his name may be read without spectacles. His signature was the first subscribed to the world's most famous State document. In the most realistic sense John Hancock pledged his life and his fortune to the cause of the Revolution. He was one of the richest men in the colonies, holding investments in banks, breweries, stores, hotels, and also owning a fleet of vessels. The seizure of one of these precipitated the Boston massacre. In Revolutionary days and until his death he was a popular idol. When it was proposed to bombard Boston, though it would have resulted in greater personal loss to him than to any other property owner, he begged that no regard be paid to him because of his financial interests. While Hancock did not sign the Constitution of the United States, he used his great influence in its behalf, which awakened the gratitude of Washington. He was prepossessing in manner, and passionately fond of the elegant pleasures of life, of dancing, music, concerts, routs, assemblies, card parties, rich wines, social dinners and festivities. "Until the end of his life the people of Massachusetts delighted to honor him. In the stirring events preceding the Revolution he was one of the most active and influential members of the Sons of Liberty. To this tireless worker for American Independence Liberty was the very breath of life. He would have frowned upon any legislation which would restrict the natural rights of man, and would have voted NO to prohibition enactments. It was upon the tenets of our National Spoken Word that Anheuser-Busch 58 years ago founded their great institution. To-day throughout the length and breadth of the Free Republic their honest brews are famed for quality, purity, mildness and exquisite flavor. Their brand BUDWEISER has daily grown in popularity until 7500 people are daily required to meet the public demand. Its sales exceed any other beer by millions of bottles.

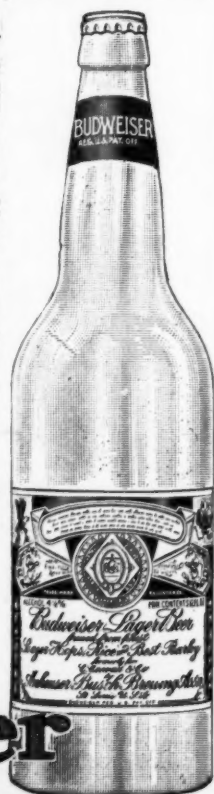
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one hundred words), as each story will be judged strictly on its merits as a story.

The stories will be published in LIFE as soon as possible after they are accepted, and will be paid for on acceptance upon the basis which has just been defined. When they have all been published, then the final awarding of the \$1,750 in prizes will be made in the following manner:

The Editors of LIFE will first select, out of all the stories published, the twelve which are, in their judgment, the best. The authors of these twelve stories will then be asked to become judges of the whole contest, which will then include all the stories published. These twelve authors will decide which are the best twelve stories, in the order of their merit, to be awarded the prizes. In case, for any reason, any one or more of these twelve authors should be unable to act as judge, then the contest will be decided by the rest.

Each of these twelve judges will, of course, if he so wishes, vote for his own story first, so that the final result may probably be determined by the combined second, third and fourth choices of all the judges. This, however, will not affect the result. In case of a division among the judges the Editors of LIFE will cast the deciding vote.

The final award will be announced as early as possible after the last story has been published in LIFE. Of this there will be due

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APARTMENTS AND ROOMS WITH BATH
PERMANENTLY OR TRANSIENTLY

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notice. Manuscripts will be accepted from now on as fast as they can be read and passed upon. In every case they should be addressed, "To the Editor of LIFE's Short Story Contest, 17 West 31st Street, New York City", and the author's name and address should be plainly written upon the manuscript, which should be accompanied by return postage in case of rejection. The editors will exercise due care in returning unavailable contributions, but will not hold themselves responsible for loss. Contestants are advised to keep duplicate copies.

There is no restriction placed upon the kind of story to be submitted. It may be humorous or tragic.

All manuscripts must be at LIFE office by noon of Monday, October 4, 1915. No manuscripts received after that date will be considered. Each contestant may send in as many manuscripts as he desires.

If any of the rules of this contest are violated the Editors of LIFE reserve the right to debar the contributions.

Note to Contributors

A reading of the first manuscripts received from contestants in the Short Story Contest would seem to indicate that there is a certain degree of misapprehension about the character of the contributions desired.

The fact that stress is laid upon the shortness of the contribution should not mislead contestants into supposing that jokes, anecdotes, epigrams or verses will at all come within our requirements.



Back From the Expositions

AFTER the busy sightseeing of the Expositions, plan to include in your homeward journey the rest and relaxation of an ocean trip across the peaceful waters of the Gulf of Mexico and up the Atlantic Coast. No matter which way you go West, make sure your return ticket reads

Southern Pacific—Sunset Route

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THE pretty girl was fastidious. She was buying her first hat.

"I want something that looks well on me," she said.

"Is that all?" said the female society leader, who was drawing a salary of ten dollars a week to cater to such.

"I want something that will make all the other girls green with envy."

"And then?"

"I want something that will be referred to as *chic* by the young woman who writes the society column in our local paper."

"You are getting warmer."

"And I want something that my mother will hate and despise."

Handing her an Iron Cross, the saleslady proceeded to make the usual grand display.

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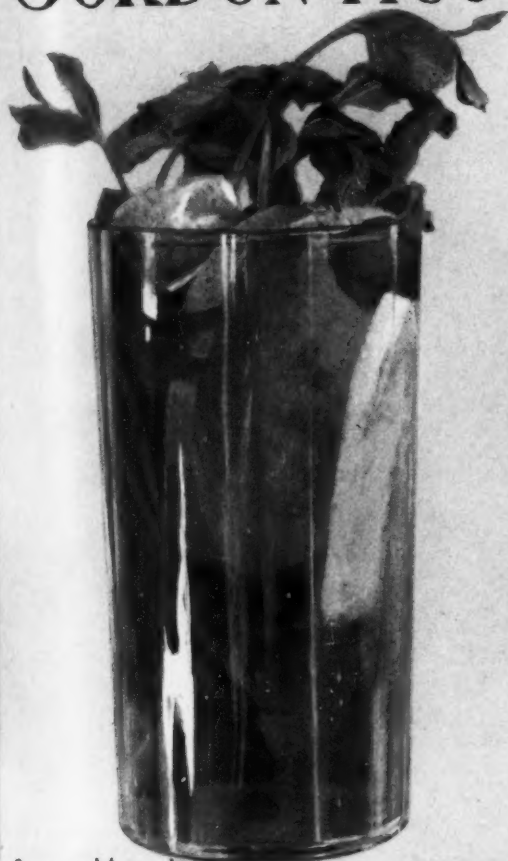
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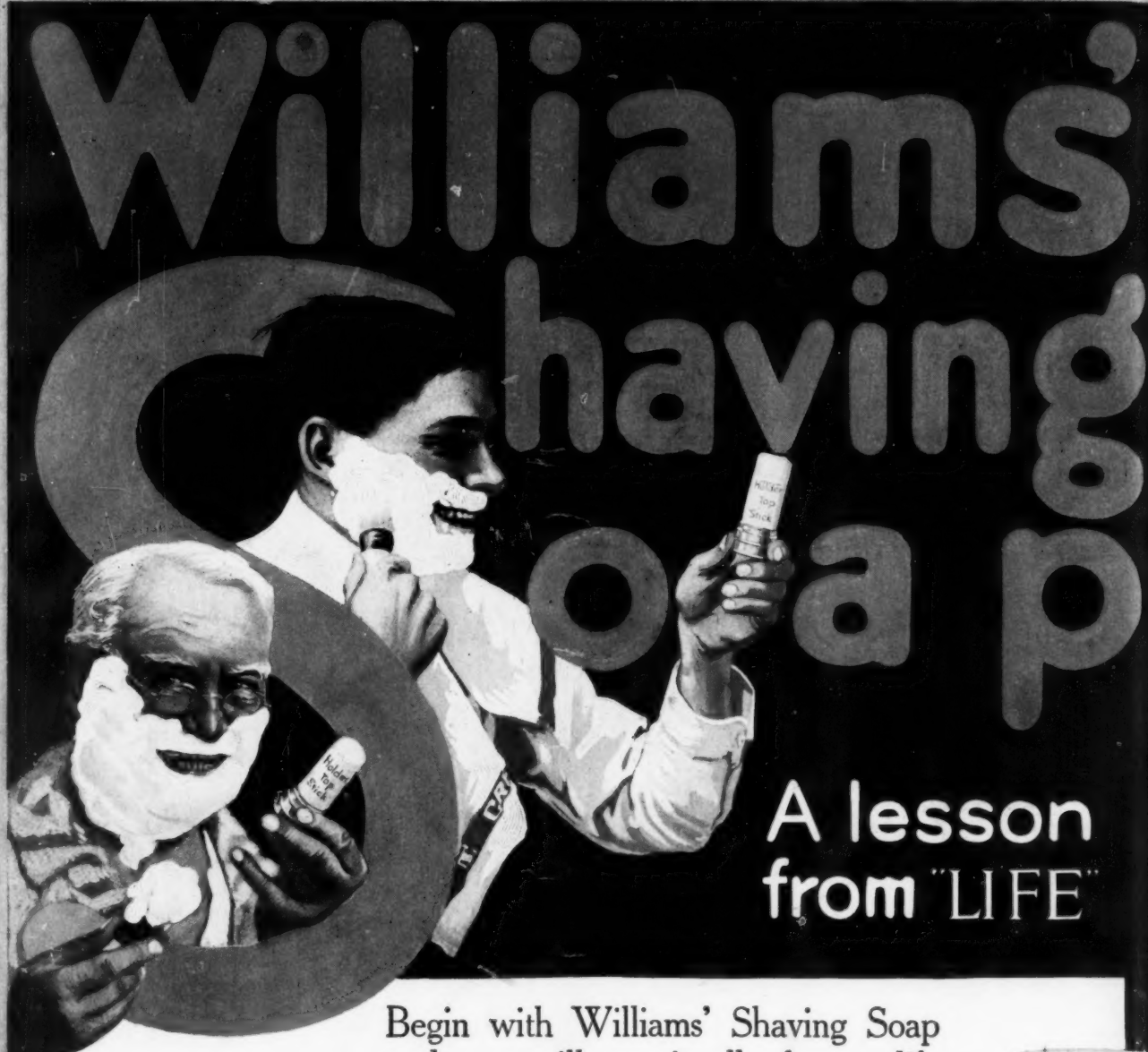
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DRINK GORDON GIN
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LARGE GLASS-CRACKED ICE
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